

THE GETTYSBURG TIMES.

VOL. VIII No. 41

GETTYSBURG THURSDAY, DECEMBER 16 1909

PRICE TWO CENTS

Our Christmas
Advertisement
will be found on the last page
of this paper

It's interesting. Turn the paper over and read it

Eckert's, Store

"On the square"

At The Walter Theatre
To-Night
LOVE'S STRATAGEM
An amusing drama
THE CROSS OF HONOR
Drama
THE GIFT
Comedy
Beautiful Illustrated Song
TAKE ME OUT FOR A JOY RIDE
"The Counterfeiter's" Friday, Dec. 17

For The Man

As young as he looks and for the man as young as he feels—there's Vigor, Swing, Sprint and "Go" in the clothing we make.

Not rampant in color, nor freakish in cut, but tasteful, rich and right, snapping with style and distinction.

You'll appreciate the value of fabrics, and tailoring that tells in perfect shape, long wear and satisfaction.

J. D. Lippy, Tailor.

WIZARD THEATRE

The war Drama Briton and Boer proved to be such a splendid picture with its realistic battle scenes, thousands of soldiers, artillery, etc. that we have decided to repeat it tonight together with our regular show. A Biograph drama.

LINES OF WHITE ON A SULLEN SEA
and
MISLAID BABY
THE PERSONAL CONDUCT OF HENRY
Two very good comedies
Doors open at 6.30 o'clock

LAUNDRY

left at Eckert's Store or Kalbfleisch's
cigar store will receive
prompt attention

Gettysburg Steam Laundry

Cremer The Florist

will have a fine line of

blooming plants, ferns etc.

suitable for Xmas gifts fresh from the greenhouse from Monday on.

SOLD SOME EFFECTS

Stanley Steam Touring Car seating 5 people has been put in A1 condition by an experienced mechanic. Equipped with top glass front, one extra tire, one extra tube tire cover, tire irons, 3 oil lamps, 2 gas lamps, and generator, also clock. Can be bought at very low figure. Address 22, care Times office.

Exchange that phonograph record that you have become tired of for one that will please you. A good record and 10 cents gets the new selection. C. A. Sprinkle, 142 Carlisle street Gettysburg.

Eat Ziegler's bread.

Eat Ziegler's bread.

FRUIT GROWERS IN CONVENTION

Adams County Orchardists Hear Address on Practical Topics. Fertilization and Pruning Occupy Attention of County Fruit Growers.

The first session of the Fifth Annual Convention of the Fruit Growers' Association of Adams County was held in Fruit Growers' Hall, Bendersville, on Wednesday afternoon. The president, Robert M. Eldon, was ill and Chester J. Tyson presided.

The first address of the afternoon was made by Prof. John P. Stewart, who has charge of the Department of Experimental Horticulture at Pennsylvania State College. His subject was "Orchard Fertilization." Prof. Stewart has several experimental plots and has done a great amount of careful work to find the results of using the various kinds of fertilizers. The Adams County orchardists got the benefit of this in a talk which showed the most careful work and thought. Numerous charts were produced to show the effects of different methods and to show the respective value of stable manure and commercial fertilizer. In some cases the one was preferred and in other cases the second was deemed the better for use.

An interesting part of the lecture was the discussion of the cultivated sod and sod mulch orchards. By the sod mulch he meant orchards covered with straw, about three tons to the acre, every year. He said that during the past two years, both of which were exceptionally dry the sod mulch orchards seemed to retain the moisture better than the cultivated orchards.

Albert T. Repp, of Glassboro, New Jersey, followed on "Essential Elements of Success in Fruit Growing." He is vice president of the New Jersey State Horticultural Society and one of three brothers in partnership who own 17,000 bearing trees and several thousand young trees. In the course of his remarks he told of raising successfully the Winesap variety of apples for which they refused \$8.00 a barrel for the entire orchard. He said that \$10.00 would have been accepted. He reported small success with the York Imperial in New Jersey. Regarding pruning Mr. Repp said that very little was done after the trees were planted until they were three or four years old and that very little was done after they started to bear. This was a surprise to Adams County's fruit growers. He recommended very heavy fertilization. Mr. Repp's address was very brief, very practical and very much to the point. At its conclusion he invited and answered a number of questions.

The evening session was a delightful entertainment given by Miss Grace E. Gilbert, a graduate of the National School of Oratory, Philadelphia, and the Gettysburg College Quartet. Daniel E. Weigle, Rodney T. Smith, C. H. Stein and Howard Stauffer. The hall was crowded, many being unable to gain admission.

This morning Charles E. Bassett, of Fenway, Michigan, gave an interesting talk on "Getting Together" showing how too fruit growers combined and in one year reduced the cost of transportation to Chicago one half, got better roads without state aid but with railroad help so that the cost of getting fruit to cars was reduced two fifths, and saved cost of spraying materials by buying in bulk. One man by doing this through the association saved \$1000 in one year. He approved of selling fruit right off the orchards to buyers as is done in this county. He closed with an interesting discussion on the raising of grapes, 2400 carloads of which were shipped by their association last year.

Prof. W. J. Wright of State College gave a "Discussion of Various Nursery Methods of Propagation for Best Orchard Results." He said he did not believe nurserymen were dishonest but said that there were frequent errors and mistakes, such as misnamed and diseased trees sold. The manner of receiving trees in poor condition was referred to and he closed with a discussion of the best ways for an orchardist to raise his own stock.

The session closed with an open discussion of fifteen minutes.

SPECIAL this week—Popular black furs in muffs and neck pieces. Special prices at Dougherty & Hartley's.

Eat Ziegler's Bread.

HARVEST OF THE REAPER

Miss Gertrude Stonesifer Dies at her Home on West Middle Street. Deaths in the County and of a Former County Resident.

GERTRUDE R. STONESIFER

Miss Gertrude R. Stonesifer died at two o'clock this morning at her home on West Middle street from Typhoid Fever aged 32 years.

Miss Stonesifer, who had been ill for seven weeks, was the daughter of Lieutenant and Mrs. L. S. Stonesifer and had a host of friends in Gettysburg who mourn her death.

Her parents survive together with one brother, Joseph B. Stonesifer, of Chicago.

Funeral at 9 a.m. Saturday from St. Francis Xavier Church. Interment in Evergreen Cemetery.

Mrs. William Harman

Mrs. William Harman died at her home in Huntington township, at 5 o'clock on Monday morning from pneumonia aged about 61 years.

Mrs. Harman was a woman of generous impulses and always was most hospitable. The stranger, even though a beggar, never failed to find food and shelter at the Harman home. Mrs. Harman delighted in all kinds of neighborly offices. She filled the various duties of life as daughter, wife and mother and filled them well.

She is survived by her husband and one son.

The funeral services were held this morning, meeting at the house at 10 o'clock with interment at the Upper Bermudian church, Rev. Harvey Bickle officiating.

FRANKLIN L. BOWER

Franklin L. Bower died on November 24 at his home in Pomona, California, aged 70 years and 6 months.

Mr. Bower left New Chester in March, 1861, went to Illinois and after remaining there a few months enlisted in the 1st Illinois Artillery and was with W. T. Sherman during the "March Through Georgia." He did not return to Pennsylvania after his discharge from the army in 1865 but drifted westward and finally landed in California where he resided until death. He was a carpenter by occupation, having learned his trade with the late John Camp of near New Oxford. He is survived by his wife and two daughters, all of Pomona; also by two sisters—Mrs. George Bowers, of West Virginia, and Mrs. Abel, of near Gettysburg, and by two brothers—Leander J., of New Chester, and Thomas E., of New Oxford.

Deceased was a son of the late Thomas R., and Margaret C. Bower, and was born near York Springs. When about 10 years old the family removed to near New Chester where he grew to manhood. He was the youngest member of the family.

HOG NEWS

Mrs. L. J. Bucher, of Cumberland township, killed seven hogs Wednesday. The smallest one weighed 15 pounds, the largest one 430 pounds.

Louis Weygandt butchered Gettysburg's champion porkers on Wednesday. One weighed 464 pounds and the other 439. They were the property of Mrs. Zellers.

REESE--HOUCK

Joseph Reese, of McSherrystown, and Miss Grace Houck, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Houck, of Hanover, were married Tuesday evening, December 14th, in St. Mary's rectory, McSherrystown, by Rev. L. Augustus Reutter. Both young people were formerly employed by the Centennial Cigar Company, Hanover.

Button Causes Blood Poison

L. D. Stallsmith, formerly of Table Rock, now of Philadelphia, is seriously ill from blood poisoning caused by a collar button's scratch on his neck. An operation was performed today.

Funeral

The funeral of David R. Musselman, of Fairfield, will be held from the Lutheran church in that place at 12.30 p.m., Friday. Services at the house a half hour previous. Interment in the cemetery at Fairfield.

FOR RENT: six room house on York street. Apply Martin Winter.

MANY ACCIDENTS IN THE COUNTY

Adams County Reports a Half Dozen More or Less Serious Accidents. Man Under Horse for Fifteen Minutes.

Adams County reports a long list of more or less serious accidents, unmanageable animals being responsible in many instances.

The young son of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Shultz, of near Biglerville, sustained a badly mangled hand when the member got caught in the cogs of a washing machine on Wednesday. The hand and fingers were badly cut and bruised and the wounds bled profusely. He is still suffering a great deal from the injury.

John Wisler, of Bowlder, was thrown to the ground and tramped upon by his horse which became frightened at a traction engine standing nearby. Mr. Wisler's injuries consist of a bruised side and leg.

Jacob Hollinger, of near East Berlin, met with an accident while clipping one of his mules. The animal became unmanageable causing the clippers to slip off, striking his left arm and splintering and breaking the bone. Dr. R. E. Lau reduced the fracture.

Mrs. Henry Murray met with a painful accident near Goodyear. While reaching over a fence she fell dislocating her shoulder and fracturing her forearm.

While returning home from Guernsey where he had delivered a large load of hay Milton Knaub, of Huntington township, met with an accident that might have resulted fatally. Coming down a steep hill the saddle horse he was riding fell and pinned him underneath. Emory Knaub, who was drawing the lock, ran forward and tried to get the horse off the man but it took about fifteen minutes to release Mr. Knaub who had received very painful bruises on his leg.

Mrs. William Smith of Huntington township, narrowly escaped being burned to death one day recently. It was butchering day at the Smith home and while dipping some water from a kettle her skirt caught fire. She called for help and the butcher, Mr. Miller, smothered the flames with some old carpet nearby. As it was she received severe burns on one of her arms and the one side of her face and head were slightly burned.

VIRGINIA MILLS

Virginia Mills, Dec. 16—Mrs. Averilla Chamberlain, of Waynesboro, is spending some time with Mrs. Virginia Daywalt.

Harry Kump and wife and Charles Chamberlain of Waynesboro, spent Sunday at the home of Harry Kump.

On a recent Sunday Mr. Willis Musselman, of Fairfield, passed through this vicinity on a pleasure trip taking in Mt. Hope, Reed's Bridge, Toms Creek Trestle and other places of interest.

George Shover, of New Oxford, spent last Sunday among his many friends at this place.

Messrs. John J. James, Harry and Walter Kint, and Mervin Kepner, all of this place, and employees of the Western Maryland Railroad, who are now working at Sir John's Run, West Virginia, spent Sunday with their respective families and friends at this place.

FOUNTAIN DALE

A singing social was held at R. E. Gonder's on Thursday evening. Those present were, Misses Annie and Mabel Gantz, Messrs. Alvey Gantz, Clarence Stem, Walter Creager, Jacob E. Seiford, Ivan Swope.

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PROF. BURGOON WARNES PARENTS

Parents and Pupils Warned Concerning Employment Certificates. Those now in Use Void after First of the Year.

Prof. W. A. Burgoon, supervising principal of Gettysburg's public schools, wishes to call attention of parents and pupils to the Act of 1909, regarding the employment certificates now in use by Gettysburg boys and girls who come under the State Acts.

The Department of Public Instruction advises that the Attorney General's Department has rendered opinions to the effect that the employment certificates issued under former Acts of Assembly will not be valid after January 1, 1910, and that new employment certificates issued prior to that date will be valid thereafter. The new certificates are to be issued without charge to the parents or guardian of the minor.

The Act of 1909 specifies among other things that minors over the age of 14 years, who can read and write the English language intelligently, and are physically qualified, may be employed in or for mercantile establishments, stores, telegraph, telephone or other business offices; hotels, restaurants; or in any factory, workshop, rolling mills, or other establishment having proper sanitation and proper ventilation.

And it further provides that no minor under the age of 16 years shall be employed in or about or for any establishment or industry unless the employer of said minor procures and keeps on file and accessory to the deputy inspectors, the employment certificate and keeps two complete lists of all minors under the age of 16 years employed in or for his establishment, one to be kept in office of employer and one to be posted conspicuously in the department in which the minors are employed.

Prof. Burgoon does not know at the present time how many children in Gettysburg hold employment certificates but the enforcement of the new act will bring this out.

TROLLEY TO SUMMIT

At a largely attended meeting of the stockholders of the Chambersburg, Greencastle and Waynesboro Electric Railway Co. held in Waynesboro it was decided almost unanimously to increase the indebtedness of the company from \$600,000 to \$1,000,000. The purpose is to issue new bonds for \$400,000 which will be used to make extensions from Chambersburg to Red Bridge where a park will be opened next season; to build a line of about four miles in length from Pen Mar to Blue Ridge Summit, passing through Highfield and all that section which has become so densely populated on the South Mountain; and to improve the power plant and electric light facilities in Waynesboro, the details of which will all be worked out by the Board of Directors at a subsequent meeting.

PERSONALS

Levi Diehl is spending several days at York on business.

Miss Frances Sheely has returned to her home on Spring Avenue from Wilson College to spend the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis G. Baughman have gone to York to attend the funeral of Mrs. Matthew Gervier.

Mrs. B. F. Myers is spending the day at York.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rudisill went to York this morning to bring home their automobile which has been undergoing repairs in that city.

FELL DOWN STAIRS

Mrs. John Raymond of Chambersburg street, fell down the cellar stairs at her home Wednesday and sprained her leg severely. She is confined to her bed and is under the care of Dr. H. M. Harman.

GOOD PICTURES

"Benedict Arnold" and "Briton and Boar," two most excellent pictures, were shown at the Wizard Theatre last evening. The subjects treated are historical and the pictures themselves were noteworthy in their clearness and historical accuracy.

Fine holly, holly wreaths and all kinds of Xmas greens at Cremer's.

Home Course In Live Stock Farming

XIV.—Care and Feed of Swine.

By C. V. GREGORY,
Author of "Home Course in Modern
Agriculture," "Making Money on
the Farm," Etc.

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Association.

THE feed of the brood sows through the winter should be such as will keep them thrifty and vigorous without becoming fat. So much has been said against corn as a food for brood sows that many feeders omit it entirely, substituting more expensive feeds. This is unnecessary. Corn is one of the best feeds that can be obtained for the basis of the ration. It is rich in heat and energy producing materials, furnishing these at less cost than they can be obtained in any other food.



FIG. XXIV.—GOOD TYPE OF BERKSHIRE stuff. The mistake in feeding corn comes in feeding it exclusively. Some foodstuff rich in protein should be fed with it, as this element is needed in considerable quantities in the production of young.

Feeding the Brood Sow. Some succulent and loosening feed should also be given to keep the bowels in order when the sows are not on grass. There is no feed that will take the place of grass for brood sows, but it is of course impossible to obtain this in winter. A little silage may be fed, although it should not be given in large amounts. Pumpkins, squashes and roots of all kinds are excellent. It is a good plan to have a cellar under part of the hog house in which such feed can be stored. If the true value of this vegetable adjunct were understood properly it would be seen at once how important it is to provide a way to keep a store of these aids to digestion for winter use.

Hogs have small stomachs and are more adapted to grain than to roughage, yet the mistake of giving the feed in too concentrated a form should not be made. A little bran will dilute the heavier feeds. Cut clover or alfalfa hay may be used for the same purpose.

A hayrack built at one side of the pen and kept filled with good clover hay is a good thing. The sows will eat large amounts of it and relish it. The feed of brood sows should be given dry or slightly moistened, never in the form of a slop. Pigs from slop fed sows are overlarge, are born with difficulty and are weak and fussy. Where plenty of skimmilk can be had it makes an excellent addition to the ration. It is more especially a feed for young pigs than for brood sows, however. The following are a few rations for brood sows that have given good success:

Corn, one-third; oats, one-third; bran, one-third.

Corn, nine-tenths; tankage, one-tenth.

Corn, one-half; clover or alfalfa, one-half.

If the clover or alfalfa is cut before feeding and soaked from one feed to the next it can be mixed with the grain part of the ration and all given together. These feeds should be given at the rate of one-half to three-quarters of a pound per hundred pounds of live weight, according to the condition of the sows. If some of the sows tend to get too fat, while the others are only in good condition, it will pay to put them in a pen where they can be fed separately. Pumpkins and roots make a valuable addition to any of these rations. As farrowing time approaches a little oilmeal, about five pounds to 100 pounds of the other feed, may be added to the ration to advantage.

Plenty of fresh water is essential for the brood sows and the other hogs as well at all seasons of the year. If the farm is equipped with a water system, so that water can be piped directly to the hog house, it will be a great convenience. In the summer barrels or small tanks with automatic waterers attached furnish a constant supply of clean water.

Care at Farrowing Time. A few days before the sow is due to farrow she should be given a pen by herself, so that she may become accustomed to it and feel at home when farrowing time comes. Bed the pen with good clean straw, but do not use too much of it, as the pigs will be more likely to get tangled up and lain on. If the sow is inclined to be restless fenders about eight inches high around the pen help to prevent her from lying on the pigs. The feed should be gradually reduced until the last day before farrowing, when the

sow should be given nothing but a bran mash with a little oilmeal added. This will cool her system and reduce the likelihood of her eating or killing her pigs.

With old sows little attention will be needed at farrowing time, though it always pays to be on hand to see that everything is going well. If the weather is cold the pigs should be dried and warmed as soon as born. A good way to do this is to have a basketful of straw, with a jug of hot water in the middle. If the pigs are put on the straw and the basket covered with a sack they will soon be warm, lively and ready for their first meal. If the sow is in an individual house, hanging a lantern in the peak will help to keep up the temperature. In extremely cold weather pens inside a large hog house should be covered with boards or blankets. The house should be provided with a stove if many early pigs are expected.

Do not make the mistake of feeding the sow right away after farrowing.

For the first day or two she is better off without anything but water.

At the end of this time a few dry oats

may be given. The feed should be increased gradually, using the same ration as was given before farrowing.

The appearance of the pigs will be the best guide as to the feed that should be given the sow. If they begin to scour give the sow a tablespoonful of blood meal with her next feed or half a dozen eggs. If the pigs are constipated add a little oilmeal to the sow's ration or give her more sloppy food.

The pigs should be given considerable exercise or they are liable to get too fat, get the thumps and die. There should be a place where they can get outdoors every pleasant day. Sunshine is as essential to a little pig as it is to a corn plant.

Feeding the Pigs.

The cost of gains on pigs is 50 per cent lower while they are nursing than it is afterward. As soon as they are well started they should be pushed as rapidly as possible. The sow should be given all the feed she can use. Sloppy feed increases the milk flow and should be given in liberal amounts. The same may be said of skimmilk. The following rations will serve as a guide for feeding sows at this time:

Corn, one-sixth; skimmilk, five-sixths.

Corn, one-third; oats, one-third; middlings, one-third.

Corn, eight-ninths; tankage, one-ninth.

Corn, five-eighths; oats, one-quarter, gluten feed, one-eighth.

It will not be long until the pigs are able to eat a little for themselves. They should be encouraged by giving them feed in a pen by themselves, where the older hogs cannot get to it. In a few days the pigs will get to eating regularly. For the first three months it will pay to feed them three times a day. A pig's stomach is small, and it cannot eat enough in the morning to last until night.

Pasture and forage crops are essential for cheap and rapid gains in young pigs. They are also much healthier than when kept in a small pen with no green feed. At the Wisconsin experiment station it was found that from 500 to 1,000 pounds of pork could be produced from an acre of rape. Tests at the Iowa experiment station show that nearly 300 pounds of pork can be produced from an acre of timothy. In both these experiments grain was fed in addition, but the gains given are those produced by the green feed alone.

The best results are obtained when grain is fed on pasture. The amount to feed will depend largely upon the relative prices of grain and pork. A light ration of grain produces cheaper gains, as the pigs will eat more grass. The gains produced in this way are not so rapid as where more grain is fed. When grain is not too high and pork a good price it pays to feed a



FIG. XXV.—A THRIFTY LITTER. fairly liberal ration of grain and get the pigs on the market as soon as possible. Alfalfa or clover makes the best pasture. Rape and peas are good for temporary pastures. For a permanent pasture blue grass and white clover are very good. A mixture of clover and rape sown with oats in the spring makes the best kind of fall pasture when the other pastures are liable to be scanty picking.

When corn is not worth over 30 cents a bushel the cheapest gains will be made by feeding corn alone or in connection with skimmilk, provided that plenty of green food is given. As the price of corn advances the use of supplementary feeds high in protein becomes more profitable. With corn at 50 cents a bushel the use of one part of meat meal or tankage to nine parts of corn will reduce the cost of gains nearly a dollar hundred pounds. The difference is even more marked when corn is fed in a dry lot.

There is usually little to be gained in grinding corn for hogs, but it will be an advantage to shell it and soak it from one feed to the next. Experiments show that this reduces the cost of gains by about 8 per cent.

Music Hath Charms

Buy your Wife, Daughter or Friend a PIANO for a Christmas gift. Something that will last a lifetime. We have a fine line of the Leading Makes of Pianos that we will sell at Special Prices and Terms for Xmas, give us a call.

We are Headquarters for
SINGER and WHEELER & WILSON

Sewing Machines which will make a useful Xmas gift. Prices and terms right, we sell as low as 50 cents per week if desired

C *see our line before buying elsewhere.

Spangler's Music House

48 York Street

Gettysburg, Pa

JUSTICE AND DUTY.

By ALICE CHEEVER.
(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

An old woman sat in the anteroom of Judge Baxter's private office waiting to be admitted to his presence. Finally the door opened, and she was told to go in.

"You see, judge, I'm here again."

"Yes, you are here again."

"I have just come back from visiting my boy. He told me to thank you for your kindness to me."

"I suppose he will be kind to you himself when he gets out. He gave you a terrible blow when he permitted himself to fall into bad company and got into the penitentiary."

"They fooled the poor boy, judge; indeed they did. When they put him on watch before they robbed the house they told him they were only going for a watermelon."

The judge made no comment on this statement.

"He's earning time," continued the woman, "by good behavior. If he keeps it up—and he will—he'll have a year and a half off his term. But even that'll leave him three years and a half yet to serve. It's as hard on me as it is on him. I have trouble to pay my rent and keep body and soul together now my health has broken down. If he were free he could work for me. I wish the officers of the law could find some way of stopping crime without visiting the punishment on the women and children, and my boy, too, the victim of foul play."

"I wish so, too," replied the judge, with something akin to a sigh.

"Have you got a son, judge?"

"I have, and about your boy's age."

"Do you remember how it was when he was born—helpless little thing—how your heart warmed to him, and how when he began to walk and to talk you watched every movement, caught every word, and how as he grew older you were delighted with his smart sayings, just as if no other child said such things; how you watched him grow up to be—"

"Yes, yes, I understand what you mean and sympathize with you with all my heart. I would have liked to save your boy, but the evidence was against him, and the jury convicted him. It was my duty to sentence him. Come in here, say, a month from today, and I'll give you another chance to see him, or, rather, I'll confer with the warden and let you know the date. You must go now. I have to be in court soon and have a lot to do before the opening."

"Thank you, judge; here is \$1.55 left over that I didn't use from the money you gave me for my trip."

But the judge waved her away, the door closed behind her, and she went to her desolate home weighed down with the remembrance of those long months that must elapse before the law would cease to punish her the boy. And yet the least of punishment was that, deprived of support of her

son, a strong man of twenty-two, she must earn her own living. It was the pain that her "ladydie" was a convict in stripes with shaved head that hurt her most.

A month dragged by. Her rent was coming due, and there was no money with which to pay it. One morning the old woman received a note asking her to call at the judge's office at 12 o'clock noon. She went there and was given a seat in the anteroom. There she waited for half an hour. Then an attendant opened the door to the judge's private room and told her to go in. The judge was turning over the sheets of a legal document and did not indicate that he was aware of her presence. She sat down demurely and waited. Presently the judge turned the last sheet and looked up at her.

"I'm here again, judge," she said.

"Yes," said the judge, taking out his watch. "You're here again, but this time at my call. Twelve o'clock, I wrote you, I believe, and it is now nearly 1. I'm sorry to have kept you waiting, but there's been a delay. Let me see. I told you—he hesitated—"when you left me the last time that"—he paused again.

"You would send me word when the warden considered it best for me to see my boy again."

"The warden? Did I say the warden? I should have said—but never mind."

The judge seemed confused. He put his spectacles on his desk and when he tried to find them again failed to do so. He took up papers only to throw them down again. Then he went to the door that led to his anteroom, opened it and said something in a low voice to an attendant. Going back to his desk, he took out his watch again and said incoherent nothings to the old woman. Then suddenly a door leading to a corridor opened and a young man entered. The old woman looked at him dazed and cried feebly: "Jimmy!"

The youngster went to her and took her in his arms.

"I expected your Jimmy to be here a few minutes before 12," said the judge, who meanwhile had found his glasses and equanimity as well, "but the train was late, and he has been delayed. I've been working on his case ever since he went up and a few days ago succeeded in getting the promise of a pardon for him from the governor. It was sent up yesterday."

When mother and son left the judge's office they had means to last them a month. But before the expiration of that term Jimmy was hard at work. And he never got fooled again.

Object Lesson in Good Roads.
A Gloucester (Conn.) rural free delivery carrier became tired of traveling the dirt roads on his route and, finding that he had no rights to dictate to road officials in regard to needed repairs, took a little of his spare time and had the fourth postmaster general advised on the subject. That official replied that if the roads were not put in repair at the earliest possible date—thirty days—the carrier can deviate from those portions of his route that are out of repair and inform the families residing on those roads that the department will not maintain service over any road that is to be traveled by the carriers safety and safety at all seasons of the year.

The Great TAMPA BAY HOTEL Fireproof

Tampa, Florida

Management of David Lauber | Fifth Year

WINTER SEASON NOV. 24TH., TO APRIL 10TH.

In the midst of a most wonderful tropical park. Climate ideal. Sunshine, flowers, music, tennis, boating, fishing, hunting, motoring, driving miles of dustless shell roads.

No Storms or Fogs on the West Coast.

Information and booklet for the asking.
Address Tampa Bay Hotel, or any Agent.
Seaboard Air Line, Atlantic Coast Line Southern Ry
also Mallory, Savannah and Clyde S. S. Lines.

OH, WHAT A CHANCE FOR Christmas Shoppers, A Dollar for Seventy-five cents.

25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT

JUST a few words by way of explanation so that the people may understand the full meaning of this Great Reduction Sale. This is simply a sale to reduce our stock and to turn it into cash speedily. Walk right in—don't stay away. You can wait on yourself. Deduct 25 per cent. from the price marked on the goods, give us the balance and the goods are yours. It's fair, it's square, it's an honorable sale and a money saving opportunity. Sparing nothing, reserving nothing, you can't afford to miss it. You will appreciate the goodness of our offer if you favor us with a call. No goods charged at this reduction sale. Our store is full of plums for your Christmas pie. Come and see. We will present a useful Christmas Present to every lady purchaser during this sale.

We have everything that's New and Beautiful and Excellent in

Jewelry	Mirrors	Ink stands	Jewel Boxes	Watches	Brushes	Paper Weights	Handkerchief Boxes
Clocks	Cut Glass	Candelabras	Crumb Trays	Silverware	Jardiniers	Match Safes	Cracker Jars
Tea Sets	Fern Dishes	Glove Boxes	Candelabra	Coffee Sets	Combs	Shaving Sets	Society Emblems
Pens	Eye Glasses	Spectacles	Clock Ornament	Pencils	Bon Bons	Nakora Vases	Salt and Peppers
	Toilet Ware		Candle Sticks		Pin Cushions		Smoking Set

BEFORE BUYING CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Be sure to visit this old established store which is now brim full of just the kind of presents you would like to give. It's a stock to enlist the interest of every taste and satisfy the demand of any pocket book. Mr. Penrose Myers will assist us during this sale.

Gettysburg Jewelry & Souvenir Co.

Successor to Penrose Myers.

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Gettysburg, Pa.

A HEN TALE 100 YEARS AGO

"Twas back one hundred years or so,
When sailing airships were the go,
I heard a cackling in my pens,
And ran to save my nice fat hen.
When, haah, an airship upward sped
With all the birds that I had bred!
They sailed straight for the evening star
And quick were lost mid worlds afar.

I telephoned at once to Mars
For cope to watch the aerial cars.
Then upward to the moon I soared
To tack my offer of reward.

Then on the sun I took my stand
Because it is the center, grand.
I sent the universe my clews
And waited anxiously for news.

"Tick! Tick!" came first from Cook's
north pole.
"Are you the man whose hens were
stolen?"
Old Roarer Borealis said
"He heard hens squawking overhead."

Then Venus sent in the call:
"We just heard a fat rooster fall.
It's raining Shanghai roosters here.
Those thieves are wrecked, I greatly
fear."

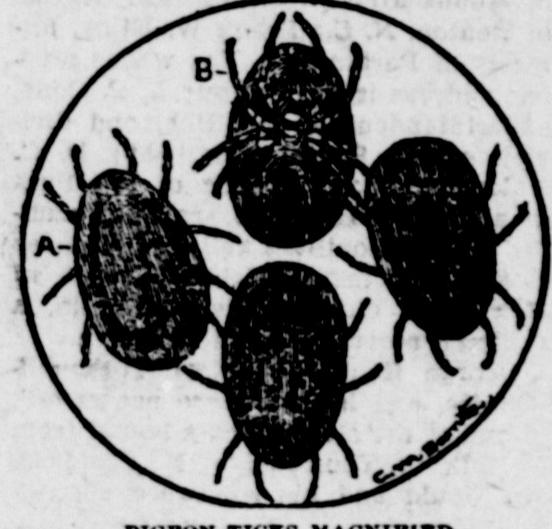
And, sure enough, in Milky way
The met mad Taurus, gone astray.
They flew so quickly through the air
That friction made them dust somewhere.
But now, since men wear Cupid wings,
Airships are old, forgotten things.
My watchdog flies so swift and far
He even licked Neptune's dog star.
C. M. BARNETZ

THE PIGEON TICK.

If you find a brown oval bug with its head fast to a pigeon, don't pull it off. It's head will remain and cause a bad sore.

Touch it with benzine and it will come off entire.

Pigeon ticks are generally found on neck and breast. They suck the bird's



PIGEON TICKS MAGNIFIED.
[A shows top, B undersurface.]

blood, and the owner often blames the death on tuberculosis and says his bird "went light."

Let him turn the light into cracks and corners and he'll find this tortoise-like crawler that is proof to louse powder.

There are several varieties of ticks, and in the warm states other poultry is destroyed by them.

They, like bedbugs, are hard to exterminate.

A thorough cleaning and spraying with carbondized lime wash often fix them.

If these fail dissolve ten ounces corrosive sublimate in twenty gallons of water and spray building, roofs and nests and keep at it till they are exterminated.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

When a person raises a few fowls a theft is quickly detected, but when his flock runs from 500 to 20,000 fowls they are not so quickly missed, especially when they are in large flocks. And then sometimes attendants and dogs may be bribed. Better do a turn on the picket line when not expected.

Rogues are found in the fancy as well as in every other business. "Turn the rascals out" may be applied everywhere. If all these must burn and shovel coal below, will not the fuel supply get low?

Don't forget that Uncle Sam is not only the greatest manufacturer on earth, but he is also the prize farmer. The wealth of our soil in 1908 was \$7,778,000,000, and this year it aggregates \$8,000,000,000. Now add \$1,000,000 for poultry. But this is only an item in Uncle Sam's bank account.

An Ohio fancier tried the stunt of raising ducks and bees. He located in a district where bee birds are thick. The bees stung the ducks when they caught them for flies; the birds caught the bees whenever they'd rise. That fancier is now raising wheat and whiskers and swears it pays better.

Word has come from Paris that the peach basket has must go. This is delightful news to fanciers, who will buy up the castoff headgear for goose nests. Let Paris now make hoop skirts the style and we'll use them for wire fence after awhile.

We have a knock coming at the tariff tinkers. In Indianapolis, Ind., is an infant industry for manufacturing cock spurs they didn't protect. If you have to pay more for fitting your game cocks for the main, Aldrich and Joe Cannon are to blame.

When the cock crew thrice, Peter remembered. When a thirsty, half starved rooster crows for help its owner should remember that only the merciful shall obtain mercy.

The words "scientist" and "scientific" are as badly overworked as the machines that grind out the D. D.'s and L.L. D.'s. When you meet a poultry man who parades in print as a scientist handle him with care. He's a bad egg.

Green food is not only necessary for the health, but the growth of fowls. Geese and ostriches can live on it. Grass fed cattle are the best. When you feed greens to those chickens you not only make the ration more digestible, but you increase their weight.

C. M. Barnitz.

EDWARD BROUH.

By GEORGE L. BYINGTON.
[Copyright, 1908, by American Press Association.]

While editor of the *Magnolia* I received from one contributor a number of manuscripts which were replete with good common sense and possessing a sturdiness to fit exactly the name of the author, which was Edward Brough. Another good name for him would have been Edward Brouque, though there was a certain "brougness"—if I may be allowed to coin the word—in his writings rather than brusqueness. He never came to the office, always mailing his manuscripts, so I never saw him. I pictured him, however, as a blunt soldier, just the man to lead a forlorn hope. All his articles were at once accepted—that is, all but one. That I felt obliged to return. It was a story of a woman who had fallen in love with a man to whom she was unknown, in order to be with him she had assumed male attire. It struck me that any one reading the story would know without looking at the writer's name that it had been written by a man. His analysis of the woman's feelings, impulses, emotions were ridiculous. In returning his story I advised him thereafter not to attempt to portray woman, a task for which very few men were fitted, and he was not one of the few.

I was surprised to receive a reply from him not at all in keeping with the general tone of his productions, I expected that he would tell me to go to the Dickens and he would in future look for some other medium for his stories. Instead of that he admitted that he had had very little experience with women and should not have attempted to tread ground with which he was not familiar. He ended by hoping that his error would not prejudice me against any future work he should submit.

When the Spanish-American war came on I wished to secure an article on the change in war implements and consequently in war methods since our last previous war, the war between the states. I had been so used to considering my contributor, Edward Brough, a soldier that, forgetting that I only surmised this, I wrote him asking him to write the desired article. He consented and in due time sent me a manuscript giving such familiarity with methods formerly in use—methods which I had myself been used to as an officer of the civil war—that I had no further doubt he had been a soldier. In acknowledging the receipt of his paper I signed myself "Your affectionate comrade." He replied that he felt repaid in my calling him comrade for all the work he had put into his article.

I confess I was rather puzzled at his making so much out of an affair so trivial. I began to be curious to see him. I wrote him that I had a plan in my head for a bit of fiction, and I would like him to do the work except so far as one of the characters was concerned—a woman. Her part I thought I should put in myself. I asked him to call and talk with me about it the next afternoon at 4 o'clock.

At the very hour of the appointment an office boy came to me and told me that a lady was in the anteroom wishing to see me.

Now, I am very particular about getting connected with women who have man-servants for male. I have found many of them hard to get rid of. I was expecting Brough every minute and did not propose to have my conversation interrupted with. I therefore told the boy to ask the lady to excuse me since I was expecting a man with whom I had an appointment. If she wished to submit a manuscript please leave it. He took my message and came back to say that the lady would wait.

"What can I do for you, madam?" I asked.

"Nothing," in a soft musical voice. "What can I do for you?"

I looked at her with a blank stare.

"I came to talk with you about the story," she added.

"What story?"

"The one in which I was to write all except the woman's part."

I continued the blank stare.

"If you're busy or—or have forgotten it—I know you editors have a great deal on your minds—I can come again."

"Will you be good enough to tell me, madam, what you have to do with this matter about which I have written Mr. Brough?"

"I'm Mr. Brough," she said meekly, casting down her eyes.

"You! Mr. Brough?"

"That's the name I sign to my manuscripts."

"Will you kindly tell me," I said after a long pause, "what has been your object in keeping me in ignorance of your sex?"

Her only reply was a blush.

There is nothing more that I care to tell—at least nothing that happened then, though one or two points I can refer to without indelicacy, since Edward Brough has for some years been my wife. The explanation lies in her story, wherein a woman loved a man who did not know her. In that she pictured herself and her feelings toward me. She has a poignant way of putting things and asks me occasionally when I'm going to put in the woman's part to that story.

Better Than Meat

Or Eggs

All who once try Beardsley's Shredded Codfish like it better than meat or eggs.

Some like it so well that they crave it. They could eat it three times a day. And all are hungry to have it at least once every week.

For its inexcuse flavor is something no one can ever forget.

And people can have this fine sea food in dozens of different ways.

Each way new and tempting. Each bringing out a new taste.

No wonder all find it a welcome change from the usual breakfast or luncheon fare.

BEARDSLEY'S TRADE MARK SHREDDED CODFISH

A Meal For 10 Cents

Beardsley's Shredded Codfish is more strengthening and nourishing than any other food you could put on the table.

It contains 22 per cent protein. Sirloin steak only 17 per cent. Eggs only 12%.

And see what you save by serving it. Each package makes a full meal for five. Yet the cost is only 10 cents. Meat or



THE PACKAGE WITH THE RED BAND
Lined with wax-paper. No preservative whatever save the poorest and least sea-salt. Also packed in tin and glass.

eggs for five would cost three or four times as much.

A Meal Without Bother

This delicious fish means a meal without bother or trouble. It is ready to cook the instant you open the package.

And the meat is so light and fluffy and dainty that it cooks almost the minute it is reached by heat.

If this food is all that we say it is, surely you want to try it.

Why not serve it tomorrow—"Fish-day." Then let your folks decide how often they want it thereafter.

In ordering, please see that you get Beardsley's—the package with the red band. For Beardsley's is the only Shredded Codfish. Our process is patented.

Free Book of Recipes

Ask your grocer for our book of new recipes. It means pleasing variety in meals. Or write us—we will send you the book, and with it a generous sample of Beardsley's Shredded Codfish.

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Come here, look over the many things on show.

Chas. S. Mumper & Co.

1910 SALE DATES

Date.	Name.	Township.	Auctioneer.
Jan. 1,	Adam Bennett	Highland	Taylor
Jan. 5	M. T. Cluck	Straban	Thompson
Feb. 3	Mervin Roth	Bigerville	Slaybaugh
Feb. 3	E. K. Leatherman	Cumberland	Thompson
Feb. 5	C. I. Bentzel	Straban	Thompson
Feb. 12	Walter Beamer	Straban	Thompson
Feb. 21	John P. Mumment	Mt. Pleasant	Thompson
Feb. 26	Curtis McGlaughlin	Franklin	Martz
Feb. 26	D. C. Shanebrook	Mt. Pleasant	Thompson
Mar. 1	Jacob Guise	Straban	Thompson
Mar. 2	John W. McIlhenny	Straban	Thompson
Mar. 2	J. Howard Brown	Highland	Caldwell
Mar. 3	W. K. Weikert	Mt. Pleasant	Thompson
Mar. 3	C. O. Bushey	Franklin	Martz
Mar. 3	Edward Martin	Straban	Slaybaugh
Mar. 4	H. D. Bream	Cumberland	Caldwell & Currents
Mar. 4	R. N. Nunemaker	Mt. Pleasant	Thompson
Mar. 5	J. C. Minter	Franklin	Martz
Mar. 5	Blanche Glass, Maud Geisbert	Straban	Thompson
Mar. 7	Edw. Keefer	Huntington	Thompson
Mar. 7	John P. Butt	Hamilton	Thompson
Mar. 8	Henry Keiser	Hamilton	Thompson
Mar. 9	Pierce Plank	Straban	Thompson & Martz
Mar. 10	H. B. Slonaker	Hamiltonban	Caldwell
Mar. 10	D. F. Bucher	Mt. Joy	Thompson
Mar. 10	James F. Diehl	Franklin	Martz
Mar. 12	Simon P. Miller	Mt. Joy	Thompson
Mar. 14	Harry G. Bucher	Franklin	Martz
Mar. 14	E. A. Olinger	Mt. Pleasant	Thompson
Mar. 15	Harry Beatty	Straban	Slaybaugh
Mar. 15	Harry Eckert	Menallen	Slaybaugh
Mar. 16	Charles Osborne	Germany	Thompson
Mar. 16	D. D. Renner	Mt. Pleasant	Thompson
Mar. 17	Peter Berger	Table Rock	Thompson
Mar. 18	P. C. Sowers	Mt. Pleasant	Martz
Mar. 21	Lower Brothers	Table Rock	Thompson
Mar. 22	A. J. Hawn	Mt. Pleasant	Thompson
Mar. 23	J. F. Little	Mt. Pleasant	Thompson
Mar. 24	Chas. Bucher	Mt. Pleasant	Thompson
Mar. 26	G. R. Thompson	Mt. Pleasant	D. K. Walker

THE UPLIFTERS.

The Gettysburg Times

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Office in Northwest corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pa.

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will be appreciated especially if it is one of those interesting ones we sell.

FINE WRITING PAPER

notably Eaton Hurlbut's hot pressed Vellum, will impress the recipient with your good taste.

A FOUNTAIN PEN

that will write easily without dropping ink or leaking is the only kind to give—you can get one here.

FANCY CALENDARS

are greatly prized. Our line includes many novelties and starts at 10 cents.

L. M. BUEHLER

9 Chambersburg St.

Gettysburg, Pa.

THE CORPSE THAT KNEW THE LAW.

By F. A. MITCHEL.

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David Wakefield was known in that far westerly region he inhabited for having as many lives as a cat. Thrice he was left for dead after alterations, and four times in illness the doctors gave him up. Once he tumbled off a cliff a hundred feet high, was caught on the limbs of a tree and landed on his feet without a scratch. But now Wakefield was dead. There had been altogether too much shooting in Paradise, and the people resolved to stop it. Wakefield was the next man to shoot some one, and the committee, wishing to make an example of him and fearing that if they looked into the matter they might run against a case of self defense or something of the kind, though they gave him a trial, did not take the trouble to summon witnesses for the defense. But, being law abiding men, they were very particular that the court routine should be observed even to asking the culprit if he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed upon him. He replied that he had been a lawyer in the better days and could clear himself, but what he wanted was rest in the grave.

And so he passed out. He was "hanged by the neck until he was dead," and papers were on file to show that he was physically and legally a corpse. The case would have been forever closed had not a young doctor who had reversed the usual course by beginning practice and studying afterward stolen him from his grave. Wakefield came to life in a warm room, espied a bottle, stimulated himself and when the doctor came back to cut him up was just setting the glass down on a table.

Wakefield, being "flat broke," offered for \$100 to refrain from informing of the doctor's breach of the law. The doctor refused the offer, and Wakefield sued him for interfering with his lawful sepulcher. Since Wakefield was legally dead the committee did not see how they could deprive him of life.

"Judgment for the plaintiff," said the judge, "and be sure to enter it in favor of the corpse of David Wakefield, together with costs."

What Is the Grange?

Here is a good, short, comprehensive answer to the question which has been asked thousands of times and through all the forty-three years of its existence. "What is the grange?" The grange is a fraternal organization of farmers to secure educational, social, financial and legislative benefits, national in scope, nonpartisan in politics, but truly patriotic; seeking to develop the highest standards of citizenship; nonsectarian in religion, but having its high ideals of morality founded on the teachings of the Bible; including in its membership not only the farmer, but his family; seeking to restore agriculture to the place assigned it by the Father of his Country as "the most healthful, the most useful and the noblest calling of man."

"I claim," interrupted the opposing counsel, "that the plaintiff is Wakefield's ghost. Since he places his case on technicalities I will do the same. Let him prove that he is not a disembodied spirit."

"It is not necessary," replied the plaintiff. "The law takes no cognizance of ghosts. When a man is dead the law says that he shall stay dead. His apparition has no standing in

SHOTS FIRED IN MANAGUA

Feeling Against Government Again Breaks Out.

SOLDIERS ARE CALLED OUT

Wild Scenes Follow Speech by an Alderman Favoring the Revolution.
United States Marines Have Not Yet Arrived at Corinto.

Corinto, Nicaragua, Dec. 16.—There were scenes of wild disorder in Managua, the capital, again Tuesday night. During a meeting of the aldermen one of them made a speech denouncing Madriz and favoring the revolution. The speech was greeted with cheers and hooting, and a free fight among the government and anti-government elements followed. Two pistol shots were fired. The row extended to the street. Twenty arrests were made.

The speech of the alderman, which started the trouble, was of the fiery order of oratory adopted by Enrique Corda when he addressed the demonstrators Tuesday. The speaker handled Madriz without gloves as one who would not be accepted by the insurgents as a president of Nicaragua. The revolution, Estrada and his officers and men were lauded by the speaker, who boldly asserted his sympathy for the insurgent cause.

His remarks were received with cheers by many, while other members of the aldermanic chamber gave vent to a contrary sentiment by hooting. In a few moments a fist fight was on and numberless blows were struck. In the melee two shots were fired, but whatever damage was done had been concealed.

When the shooting occurred the police interfered and succeeded in arresting twenty of the fighters. The soldiers also were called out to preserve order in the streets, where the quarrel of the aldermen had been taken up by partisans. Throughout the night the streets were filled with soldiers, and a systematic search for concealed weapons was made upon every one who ventured from his home.

The letter which Secretary Knox addressed to the Nicaraguan charge d'affaires at Washington, Rodriguez, which accompanied the latter's passports, was published in Managua for the first time. The United States auxiliary cruiser Buffalo, which is expected here with American marines, has not yet arrived.

PINCHOT COLLEGE PREXY?

Offered Presidency of Michigan, Is the Rumor.

Washington, Dec. 16.—Gifford Pinchot, United States forester, may lay aside the robes of the ardent advocate of conservation of national forests and assume the gown of a staid college president. Rumor has it that Mr. Pinchot was asked recently by one of the regents of the University of Michigan if he would accept the presidency of the institution in case it was tendered him, and his reply was that he wished to consult President Taft before he took any steps in the matter.

It is said, President Taft is averse to Mr. Pinchot's leaving the government service now, as the controversy with Secretary Ballinger, of the Interior department, is in such a state that the country might look upon the forester's retirement as indicating that the Roosevelt conservation policy would not be carried out fully.

PORT ARTHUR'S TOLL

20,861 Soldiers and 1858 Sailors Died In Its Capture.

Victoria, B. C., Dec. 16.—The death toll incident to the capture of Port Arthur was 20,861 soldiers and 1858 sailors. This became known here when the steamship Montague arrived from Hong Kong with advices in connection with the memorial tower built of granite at Port Arthur at a cost of \$100,000, dedication services for which were held several weeks ago. The monument will be used as a lighthouse.

Fired Mills For Fun.

East St. Louis, Ill., Dec. 16.—"Just for fun" George Heberle, twenty years old, kindled a fire that destroyed the Corvo Mills company and caused a loss of \$125,000 according to a confession made. His confession also details how he caused three fires in the Nelson Morris & Co. packing plant last May.

Wants Naval Militia Increased.

Washington, Dec. 16.—Assistant Secretary Winthrop told the house committee on naval affairs that the naval militia ought to be increased from \$300 to 10,000 men. He said that in time of war the naval militia should be available for service on sea as the land militia is on land.

Mother and Daughter Burned.

Dayton, O., Dec. 16.—Mrs. Cynthia Rhoden and daughter Ruth were burned to death in their home. Another daughter, Daisy, was burned, but not fatally. The mother had poured kerosene on smoldering coals.

The Weather.

Forecast for this section: Generally fair today and tomorrow; moderate westerly winds.

KING LEOPOLD DYING

Monarch Being Kept Alive by Artificial Methods.

Brussels, Dec. 16.—The death of King Leopold appears imminent. He had a distinct relapse and is now kept alive through artificial means. Tubes have been inserted in the intestines to fulfill the functions of the natural operation of which has been stopped by paralysis.

Court circles have practically no hope of the patient's survival. He is gradually sinking.

It is said that the physicians have given up hope for the recovery of the royal patient. Before the operation was undertaken the physicians were in doubt whether he was suffering from a simple intestinal obstruction which an operation would relieve or from paralysis of the intestine, for which there is no remedy. Since the operation there has been no sign of intestinal activity, and this has led the doctors to conclude that the organ is paralyzed.

MURRAY WILL RESIGN

It is Said the President of the B. & O. Railroad Will Retire.

New York, Dec. 16.—It is learned from trustworthy sources that President Oscar G. Murray, of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, will resign next week, and will be succeeded by Daniel W. Willard, at present vice president of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad company. Mr. Willard was formerly associated with President Underwood, of the Erie, and it is understood that he was recommended for the new position by Mr. Underwood to the Union Pacific interests in the Baltimore & Ohio.

FARMER BEATEN AND TORTURED BY ROBBERS

Burned His Feet Until He Told Where Money Was.

Shenandoah, Pa., Dec. 16.—Jacob Gimbler, an aged farmer, of Fountain Spring, was called to the door by four men, struck upon the head with a blunt instrument and felled to the floor insensible. He was quickly bound and gagged. His aged wife, at the point of revolvers, was commanded not to move or make an outcry.

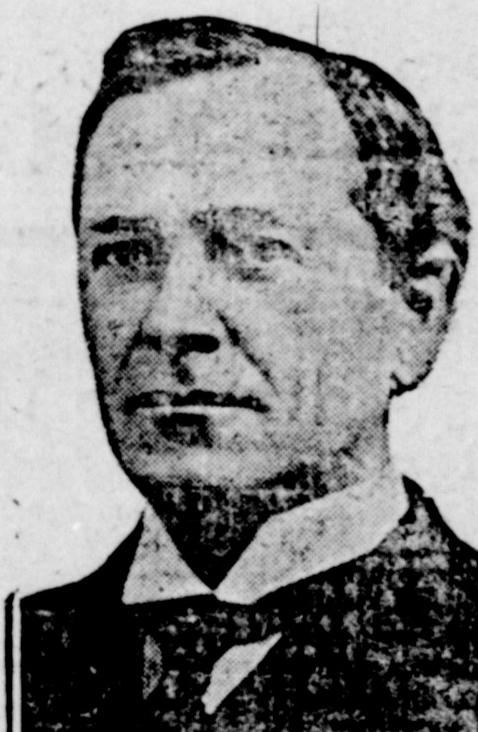
Two of the men ransacked the house while the others stood guard over the old lady. They secured \$60 in cash and turned their attention to Mr. Gimbler, taking off his shoes and torturing him by burning his feet with a candle dip and matches. He told them where \$45 was. The robbers got it.

They then put the aged couple in a bed and beat them cruelly until the old gentleman finally told where his last \$5 in gold was hidden. This they secured and fled.

GOV. HASKELL VERY ILL

Physicians Think Operation For Gall Stones Will Be Necessary.

Guthrie, Okla., Dec. 16.—Governor Charles N. Haskell was seized with an



GOVERNOR HASKELL.

aggravated attack of acute indigestion and physicians are in attendance at his bedside.

His sufferings are intense and his conditions causes general alarm.

Although the governor showed some improvement he is still in a serious condition. He suffered intense pain, and it was necessary to administer opiate.

The physicians said that gall stones are the cause of the governor's trouble and that an operation may be necessary.

Mail From Europe Smashes Records.

New York, Dec. 16.—The largest Christmas mail ever brought to America by a transatlantic steamer—in fact, the largest mail that ever crossed the Atlantic—arrived here in the White Star liner Oceanic. It was contained in 5156 sacks. The consignment consists largely of packages, containing Christmas gifts.

Auto Explodes; Hurts Man.

Asbury Park, N. J., Dec. 16.—While repairing his automobile Charles Lee Bowler was blown through the door of his garage by the explosion of the machine. He escaped with small burns, but the automobile, valued at \$5000, and a \$10,000 three-story building were destroyed.

Live Stock Markets.

PITTSBURG (Union Stock Yards)—

CATTLE steady; choice, \$6.80@7.10;

prime, \$6.50@6.75.

SHEEP higher; prime wethers, \$5.25

55¢; culs. and common, \$2.00;

lambs, \$5.50@8.50; veal calves, \$9.00@10.00.

HOGS active; prime heavies, \$6.60

65¢; mediums, \$8.50; heavy Yorks, \$8.40@8.60; light Yorks, \$8.40@8.60; pigs, \$8.30@8.40; roughs, \$7.00@7.20.

30,000,000 Available Fighters In U. S.

Washington, Dec. 16.—There are 14,

974,448 men in this country who are available for military duty, but "not organized," according to a report transmitted to the house by the war department. Aggregate strength of the militia in all the states is 120,658.

\$500 Reward For Kidnappers.

Frankfort, Ky., Dec. 16.—Governor

Willson offered a reward of \$500 for the arrest and conviction of the kidnappers of Alma Kellner, the eight-year-old girl who disappeared from her home in Louisville a week ago.

Bomb Thrown at Bishop.

Lisbon, Dec. 16.—The anniversary of the revolt of the Seminarians was marked by the throwing of a bomb at the bishop of Braganza. The bishop was not injured. No particular political significance is attached to the act.

"Jim Crow" Bill Before Congress.

Washington, Dec. 16.—Representative Heflin, of Alabama, again introduced his bill making it mandatory on street car companies of the District of Columbia to provide separate street cars for whites and negroes.

To Compel Accident Reports.

Washington, Dec. 16.—The Esch

bill requiring railroad companies to report all accidents to the Interstate commerce commission has passed the house.

14 KILLED IN TRAIN WRECK

Thirty Others Injured in Smash-Up on the Southern.

SOME DROWNED IN CREEK

Passenger Train Dashed Down Fifty-Foot Embankment and Landed in the Water—George Gould and Son Badly Shaken Up.

Raleigh, N. C., Dec. 16.—Before most of the passengers in two sleeping cars had been awakened, and while the occupants of the two passenger coaches were just beginning to stir, after a night's ride, the four rear cars of train No. 11, of the Southern railway, ten miles from here and twelve miles north of Greensboro, killing fourteen persons and injuring thirty other passengers.

The cars that left the track landed in the small creek that flowed beneath the trestle. The wildest scene of panic prevailed, as the sleeping passengers attempted to escape from the cars and the scene of death.

Names of Victims.

The names of those reported killed were: John A. Broadnax, of Greensboro, N. C.; V. E. Halcomb, a lawyer of Mount Airy, N. C.; Edward Sexton, of Denton, N. C.; Frank W. Kilby, formerly of Portsmouth, Va., whose present address is not known; A. P. Cone, superintendent of the Richmond division of the Southern railway; D. C. Nolen, conductor of one of the Pullman cars; C. H. White, traveling auditor for the Southern railway; Charles Bagby, a flagman; Richard Eames, of New York city, and Isaac Donlin, a Pullman porter, address unknown.

George Gould, the New York millionaire, and his son were passengers in one of the sleeping cars bound from Norfolk to Thomasville, N. C. Both Mr. Gould and his son were slightly injured.

The wrecked train was operated locally between Richmond and Atlanta, Ga., and carried sleepers from Richmond to Charlotte and from Norfolk to Charlotte. At the Reedy Creek trestle, after the engine and the mail and three baggage cars had passed over the trestle in safety, the two coaches and two sleepers were derailed from some defect, which has not yet been ascertained.

Conductor's Close Call.

The injured passengers and trainmen were taken to St. Luke's hospital, Greensboro, N. C., where they were cared for. Conductor G. H. Goble, of Richmond, was slightly injured and had a narrow escape from drowning in the water of the creek.

Practically every passenger in the rear coaches of the train was injured. Many of the injured, it is believed, will die. Another train carrying injured passengers to

ADMIT HUGE SUGAR FRAUD

Arbuckles Pay to Government \$695,573.

CRIMINAL ACTION PROMISED

So-Called Independents Admit They Smuggled Raw Sugar Into New York—How the Shortage Was Discovered.

New York, Dec. 16.—Arbuckle Brothers, the big sugar refiners, believed to be independent of the trust and its strongest rival, have acknowledged that they, too, smuggled raw sugar into this port in defiance of the customs laws.

The company, which consists of John Arbuckle and William A. Jamison, has paid to the treasury department \$695,573.19 to cover the difference between the amount rightfully due the customs revenue and the amount paid by the company through some, as yet secret, means of misrepresenting the total weight of raw sugar imported.

Special United States Attorneys Stimson and Dennison made public the Arbuckle Brothers' confession of shortage in customs payments.

"Did Arbuckle Brothers profit by a secret spring device as was used on the sugar trust scales?" was asked Mr. Stimson.

"That is a matter now pending with the grand jury," was the reply.

How Shortage Was Found.

Messrs. Stimson and Dennison issued the following statement:

"In June last we, as special counsel for the government, commenced an investigation as to the weights on which duties were paid on sugar landed on the docks of the sugar refinery of Messrs. Arbuckle Brothers in the port of New York. The members of that firm voluntarily gave us access to their books, and a thorough investigation was made of those books and of the custom house records.

"As a result it was ascertained that there had been a shortage in the payment of duties on importations of sugar made by that firm between 1898, when their refinery commenced operations, and November, 1907, amounting to \$695,573.19.

Firm Owned Up and Settled.

"This shortage was reported to the members of the firm, and as soon as they had verified the government's figures they voluntarily offered to pay this sum, without suit, into the treasury of the United States government.

"This payment has been accepted by the secretary of the treasury, with the concurrence of the attorney general, in full payment of all civil claims against Messrs. Arbuckle Brothers.

"This settlement in no wise affects the criminal prosecution of any individuals who may be shown to have been responsible for the commission of frauds in respect to any of these matters, and the investigation and prosecution of any such persons will be vigorously pushed."

MORGAN IN PHONE DEAL

Gains Control of United States and Cuyahoga Companies.

Toledo, O., Dec. 16.—Clarence Brown, attorney for the United States and Cuyahoga Telephone companies, said:

"I am authorized by James S. Bradley, Jr., to announce that J. P. Morgan & Co. have purchased for their own account a majority of the stocks of the United States and Cuyahoga companies. Further than this no statement can be made at present."

It is unofficially stated that the Toledo and Indianapolis properties recently acquired by Bradley probably will go to the same interests, and that all of these companies will continue in competition with the Bell, but not at such a degree as to seriously affect rates.

THIEVES' BLOWS KILL

Wealthy Liverman Dies Without Regaining Consciousness.

Harrisburg, Pa., Dec. 16.—John H. Hartman, the wealthy liverman, who was struck down by robbers in his stable in the centre of the city on Dec. 4, died in the Harrisburg hospital without having regained consciousness. The police were not able to learn from him the names of the men who attacked him with a wrench and took \$400.

Hunters' Toll of Death.
Boston, Dec. 16.—When the hunters put away his gun at the close of the big game season, the man who had stayed at home added up the list of casualties and found that the cost of the chase had been thirty-four human lives. Twenty-three persons were killed by being mistaken for deer or by the accidental or careless discharge of firearms in Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and Massachusetts.

Has "Sleeping Sickness."
Phoenix, Dec. 16.—Charles Nelson supposed to be afflicted with the "sleeping sickness" awoke after a sixty-hour slumber following closely on one of forty hours. Symptoms continue the same as in the African lethargy caused by the bite of infected tsetse flies.

DROP OUT OF THEIR GRAVES

Cave-In at Plains Causes Strange Condition.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Dec. 16.—Bodies of scores of the dead in the Slovak Catholic cemetery at Plains, near here, fell out of the bottom of their graves when the mine workings beneath the cemetery caved in and the surface subsided in places to a depth of fifteen feet.

Practically the entire cemetery is affected, and much damage was also done to the Sacred Heart cemetery, adjoining, although the subsidence there was not as great. Headstones have disappeared, thrown down or keeled over, while the broken and sunken surface is cracked in all directions by deep fissures.

The streets adjoining the cemeteries are also affected and damaged, large fissures appearing in them, while water pouring from the broken mains is adding to the damage that has been done.

Foundation walls of a number of houses and of the new city hall, now being erected, were also damaged, and it is feared the subsidence will extend and do much more damage.

MORE FRAUD FOUND IN PHENIX COMPANY

Head of Southern Office Short Over \$45,000.

New York, Dec. 16.—Sworn testimony given before Superintendent of Insurance Hotchkiss in the hearing of the affairs of the Phenix Fire Insurance company brought out the unexpected information that Harry Stockell, in charge of the company's Atlanta office, and virtually in control of the large business of the company throughout the south, had been guilty, some three years back, of a defalcation of between \$45,000 and \$50,000, but had been retained in his position until last week, when the investigation convinced his superiors in the company that he would have to be ousted for the general good.

The sum and substance of the alleged defalcation in the Atlanta office is thus given in a statement issued by Superintendent Hotchkiss.

"The shortage at the Atlanta general agency existed prior to Jan. 1, 1907. The amount seems to have been between \$45,000 and \$50,000. The company's representatives hold certain property turned over by Mr. Stockell at the time. Such property is not thought to be enough to balance the shortage.

"Mr. Sheldon was informed of the shortage in January, 1907. He did not report the same to the company's directors or mention it until just after the present examination began." He then mentioned it to another officer of the company and asked that the amount be charged up. Such officer declined to do this.

"I have brought the substance of the testimony taken by the department to the attention of Commissioner Wright, of Georgia."

Superintendent Hotchkiss added that this alleged defalcation would make no difference in the condition of the company as reported recently by the New York state department, as this shortage was known by the department and was taken into account when the recent report was made.

LOSES LIFE FOR CHILDREN

Mother Leaps Out of House When Clothing Catches Fire.

Vein Mountain, Va., Dec. 16.—Mrs. John Lewis Martin sacrificed her life to save her three children from being burned to death. Mrs. Martin was standing in front of the fireplace, when her clothing caught fire. She started to go to a bedroom in order to smother the flames with a blanket. The children rushed to their mother's aid, but fearing that their clothing would catch fire, Mrs. Martin leaped through a window and rushed into an open field, a living torch. She had gone only a short distance before she fell exhausted and dying.

Would Be Generous With Cork Legs.

Washington, Dec. 16.—Martin D. Foster, M. D., an Illinois congressman, wants the government to be more generous in furnishing cork legs to veterans who have lost one or two limbs. Under the present law, which was passed in 1870, Uncle Sam honors the requisition of a soldier for one or two cork legs, but a second requisition is not honored in any case. The Foster bill provides that soldiers may have one or two cork legs every three years if they apply for them.

Convict Third of Murder Gang.

Norristown, Pa., Dec. 16.—Nick Marling, the third of the quartet of accused murderers of George Johnson, the East Norriton cobbler, was found guilty of murder in the first degree. When Frank Moles, the Italian interpreter, informed the defendant of the verdict, Marling exclaimed: "It was all lies that they put up against me!"

Governor Hughes' Father Dead.

Albany, N. Y., Dec. 16.—Rev. David C. Hughes, father of Governor Hughes, died at the executive mansion. The governor's father and mother have been staying with him in Albany this winter. Dr. Hughes suffered a stroke of apoplexy a week ago, from which he never rallied.

Home Course In Live Stock Farming

XV.—Sheep Raising.

By C. V. GREGORY,
Author of "Home Courses in Modern Agriculture," "Making Money on the Farm," Etc.

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UNDER favorable conditions the sheep is one of the most profitable kinds of live stock that can be raised. The first essential to success in this business is a liking for it. The second is a proper location.

Sheep kept on low pastures become wormy or affected with foot rot and are seldom profitable. Sheep are able to use large amounts of rough feed that would otherwise go to waste, making economical gains on feed that the other animals of the farm will not touch. They are especially good for cleaning up weedy land.

There is no better method of ridding a weed infested field of the crop which renders it worthless for agricultural purposes than to turn it over to the tender mercies of a flock of sheep. It matters little what species of weed has obtained the supremacy; it is doomed to extinction.

The Mutton Type.

For producing high class mutton Shropshires and Southdowns are largely used. They are the most perfect representatives of the mutton type, but are sometimes criticised because of their small size and consequent lack of capacity for rough feed. Where there is a large amount of roughage to be got away with some one of the large breeds, such as Cotswold or Oxford.



FIG. XXVIII.—GOOD SHROPSHIRE SHEEP.

ford, will probably be more satisfactory. On the ranges of the west the hardy Merinos are best adapted to the conditions.

In getting a start in the sheep business, especially if you have never raised sheep, it is best to buy three or four ewes of the desired breed. In selecting ewes where mutton is to be the chief consideration considerable attention should be paid to the mutton type.

This is much the same as the meat type in other animals. They should be broad, deep and fairly long, with good spring of rib and broad, well covered back and loin. The rump should be long and the hind legs well meated both inside and out, as this, together with the back and loin, is the most valuable part of the sheep. The quality should be good, as shown in fine head and bone. The constitution should be good, as shown by depth of chest, large nostrils and width between the fore legs.

Good quality of wool is shown by a close, even crimp. The wool should be dense on all parts of the body. It should not be harsh, and the fiber should be strong and not easily broken. There should be no dead hairs in the wool. Sheep are often trimmed so as to appear much wider and blockier than they really are. The only way to tell the real form of a trimmed sheep is by touch. In going over a sheep with the hands do not dig into the wool with the fingers, thus tearing it apart and lessening the value of the fleece, but feel with the palms of the outstretched hand. In buying ewes be sure to examine their mouths carefully. Ewes that are "down in the mouth"—that is, that are so old that their teeth are worn down to the gums—are a losing proposition.

Handling Breeding Sheep.

When ewes are bought of a breeder they will usually be bred. In raising lambs for market on any considerable scale ewes bought on the general market are a good deal cheaper, and very good results can be obtained if mated to a good, pure bred ram. The same points of form spoken of in connection with the ewe should be looked after in selecting the ram. In addition, he should show masculinity in a strong head, thick neck and large chest. His legs should be strong, especially in the pasterns, and he should not be overfat. The ram should be from a strain of profitable producers.

Where a ram lamb is used for service fifteen or twenty ewes are as many as he can well handle. It is better and more profitable to use a more mature sire. A yearling can serve thirty to forty ewes and an old ram sixty when they are left to run with the flock all the time. A better plan is to turn the ram in with the ewes for a short time, only at morning and night, keeping him in a pen by himself the rest of the time. In this way the ram can serve double the number of ewes. It is a good plan to smear the ram's breast with paint before turning him out with the ewes. Then after he is taken out a brief glance will show just which ewes have been bred. These can be marked with ear tags or paint and the date of service recorded.

These ewes should be kept in a pen by themselves for a few days until the period of heat is over.

Twenty weeks is the usual time of gestation in ewes. On the general farm the preferable time to have the lambs come is just about the time the grass is starting well. If you are in the pure bred business it will pay to have the lambs come a little earlier than this, as the larger lambs bring better prices as breeders in the fall. In order to have the ewes come in heat as nearly the same time as possible a plan known as "flushing" is often used. This consists in taking them from a rather poor pasture and turning them into a luxuriant growth of rape or some other good forage. A little grain, say one-half pound a day per head, should also be given. Oats and bran, with a little oilmeal added, make one of the best rations for the ram during the breeding season. He should be given all he will clean up when in heavy service.

Winter Care.

During the winter the ewes should be fed on a ration of oats and bran, with perhaps a little corn added. Clover hay is one of the best forms of roughage. A little silage will add succulence to the ration, but it should not be fed in very large quantities. Roots are also good for this purpose. Exercise is essential. A winter pasture over which the ewes can run will provide this, but they should not be made to depend on this pasture for any considerable portion of their feed. Sheep can stand a great deal of cold if their fleece does not become wet. A dry, well bedded shed, open on the south, is the best sort of winter protection.

Just before lambing the wool on the flanks and udders should be clipped. A little oilmeal should be added to the ration for two or three weeks prior to lambing. Many of the newly born lambs will have to be assisted to stand up and suck, after which they will usually be able to take care of themselves. In cold weather lambs are liable to wander away from their mothers and get chilled. The best way to save a chilled lamb is to put it in warm water for half an hour. It should be thoroughly dried before putting it back in the pen.

The lamb should be weaned when they are from three to four months old. This is a critical time in their life, as a check in growth will give parasites a chance to get a start. It is a good plan to have a fresh pasture of clover or rape to put the lamb in at this time. Rape and clover mixed and sown with oats make excellent fall pasture after the oats are harvested. Another way of getting good fall feed for lambs is to sow rape in the corn at the last cultivation. The lambs will eat the rape, weeds and lower leaves of the corn, leaving the field in excellent shape for husking without injuring the corn to any extent. The lambs should be docked and castrated while young.

Feeding the Lambs.

The lambs should be taught to eat before weaning, and a small ration of grain should be fed from that time on. There is no better feed for lambs than oats. When the lambs are on clover pasture half the grain ration may be made of corn. As a general rule it is better to avoid the holiday rush and market the lambs later in the season with a better finish. As soon as they are off pasture the grain should be increased until they are getting all they will eat. Corn and clover hay make one of the best rations for fattening sheep. Before putting the lambs into the feed lot a few of the best ewes should be sorted out to replenish the flock. All unprofitable ewes or those that are getting old should be shut up and fattened as soon as the lambs are weaned. Plenty of salt should be provided for the sheep during the fattening period as well as at all other times of the year. Salt is more necessary to sheep than to any other class of stock. Sheep are not very heavy drinkers, but they do need some water, and a supply should be provided at all times.

Many feeders make a practice of buying western lambs on the market and feeding them through the winter. If good stuff can be bought at right

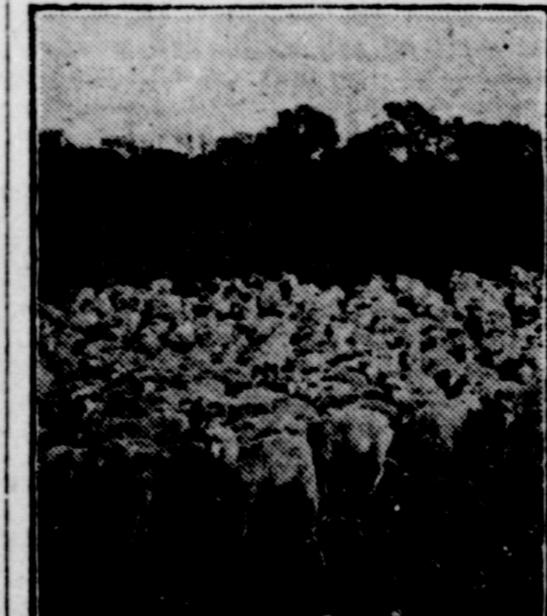
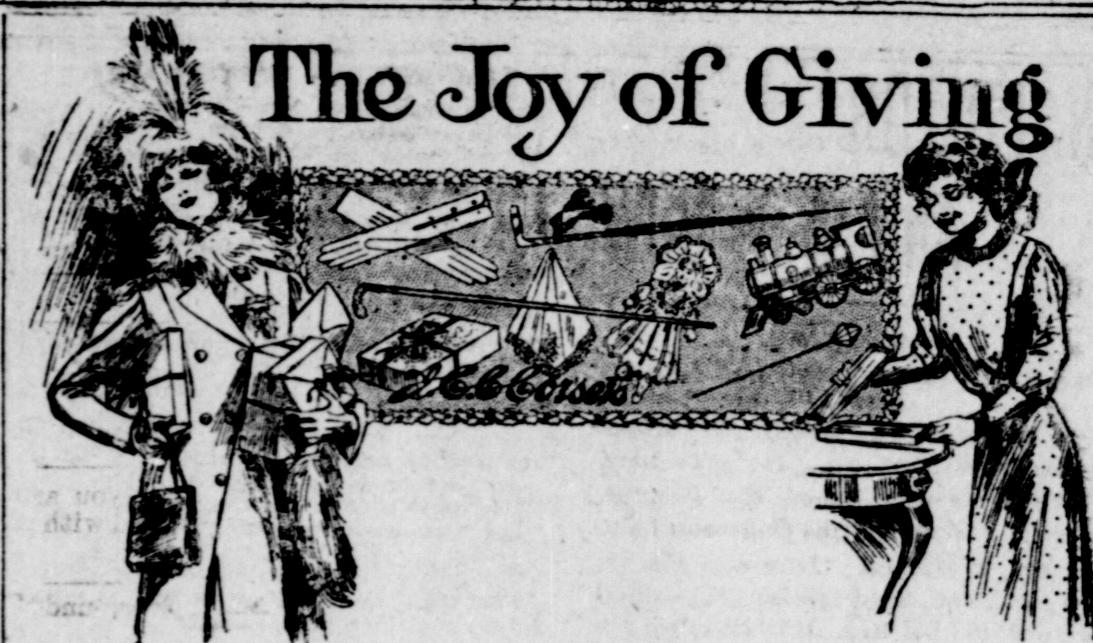


FIG. XXIX.—BRINGING HOME THE SHEEP.

prices and feed is not too high there is considerable profit in this system. In the eastern states considerable profit is made on "hothouse lambs." Dorsets are the best breed from which to produce this class of lambs, as they will breed out of season. The ewes are bred in May and the lambs fitted for the Easter market.

The sheep grower is not compelled to depend upon mutton alone for his profit. The wool is also a considerable item, usually amounting to enough to at least pay for the feed. Where a large number of sheep are to be shorn the work can be done more rapidly with a machine than by hand. There is also a saving in wool, as the machine clips closer.



GLOVES

"My Ladie Gloves."

Almost every lady will appreciate and be pleased with a pair of our kid Gloves, \$1.00, 1.50, 1.85—any color and size. Don't know the size—eh?—Guess at it we'll exchange them after Christmas.

Ladies' and Children's Cape—1 Clasp Glove

Very stylish and excellent wear, \$1.00.

Ladies' Gauntlets

Tan and Black, \$1.00, the \$1.25 kind.

Ladies' Mocha Gloves

Lined, dressy for riding, driving or the street, \$1.50.

Ladies' Chamois Gloves, \$1.00

Fabric Gloves

The new fabric that looks like Mocha leather, lined with doe skin colored lining—a glove that fits like a kid and wears like it—25 and 50 cts.

Golf Gloves, Silk Gloves, Knit Mits, &c., in great assortment

Every pair boxed at a small additional cost in a neat fancy Christmas box.

UMBRELLAS

Gift Umbrellas are different. Anything that will keep the rain off does some people, buy when you buy for a gift you want something different—and we have it, and without extra cost—hundreds of them and hardly two alike in handle or cloth, bought and chosen especially for gift giving—which means special style handles for men, women and children, at any price you desire to pay from 50¢ to \$6.00—with every between price—and every one a beauty in handle and style.

Colored Silk Umbrellas—Suit Case Umbrel

(Handles disappear) and Umbrellas suitable for every member of the family. Price them elsewhere and then see us—you'll note the difference in price here.

At \$1, \$2 and \$3—Special values by comparing with our own previous showings.

AN EDITOR AND A WIDOW

By M. QUAD.

[Copyrighted, 1900, by Associated Literary Press.]

The editor of the Weekly Grantville Banner was hard up. He was hard up when he established the Banner, six years before, and he had been hard up every day since. He was a middle aged man, but his hard-upness had added ten years to his age. He had been a fat man while running a sawmill, but the hard-upness of newspaper life had made a human toothpick of him. On this certain day, as he sat looking out an editorial window, he had to admit that another month would see the suspension of the Banner and the end of the world unless the unexpected happened.

On this same day and hour the Widow Spicer, whose back yard touched the Banner office and was under surveillance from some of its windows, sat down on the back doorstep with her sewing. She was plain under the editorial eye. In fact, he thought her the homeliest woman he ever saw. All the rest of Grantville thought the same way. All visitors to the town were on unit on this subject. As a matter of fact, the widow was corpulent, cross-eyed, wheezy, lop-shouldered and had a cast in her left eye.

For half an hour the editor surveyed her, and she looked up occasionally and knew that he was doing so, and then a bright thought dashed to his brain. He hugged it there for ten minutes and then dropped out of the window without hat or coat and approached her. They had long known each other. He knew that she was homely, and she knew he was hard up. As she looked up and nodded he took a seat beside her, clasped his hands around one of his knees and began:

"Widow Spicer, every widow ought to marry again."

"I agree with you," she promptly replied.

"And every editor ought to have money."

"He surely had, Mr. Poor."

"Well, our talk is strictly confidential. For \$100 in cash the Banner will get you a husband, and you needn't pay a cent until after the ceremony."

She said a good deal, and he said a good deal, and as a result the next issue of the Banner contained the announcement that she was engaged to a rich man in Boston and would soon be married and leave Grantville. The second issue denied the first. A rich relative of the widow's had died, and she would remain right in Grantville until she had found the man of her choice. The third issue stated that she had turned down seven offers that week and that the readers of the Banner would hear of a surprise on the next. The editor made good. He had prevailed upon the widow, he said, not to throw herself away upon the first millionaire that came along, but to give all eligible candidates a fair show. He had put a fruit jar full of beans in the office window, and every one wanting to take a chance at the widow was to pay a quarter to guess at the number of beans. Names would be recorded, and at the end of twenty days the guessers would be introduced in rotation—the nearest guesser first of all. The guessing business, with the hand of a widow at stake, was something new in that locality, and it caught on. Old bachelors, widowers and young men came as far as thirty miles to look at the jar of beans and record a guess. Some put in as many as ten guesses.

Meanwhile, as was the agreement, the widow became a recluse and was not to be seen on the streets. She was looked for, but was not to be found. Of course all the guessers heard of her homeliness, but they also heard of her property and were not going to miss a good thing by being too particular. About the fifteenth man who presented himself was a hump-backed, bow-legged, broken nosed widower. He was bald-headed, and he was cock-eyed, and nothing like him had ever been seen in the town. The editor looked upon him with joy and satisfaction. He found him eligible, and for \$10 he told him the exact number of beans in the jar. The man then put in ten guesses so as to avoid suspicion, and on the day of the counting he of course won out. There had been fifty guessers and over 400 guesses, and this money had jumped the Banner into the front ranks of journalism.

The widow was prepared to receive Mr. Nott, the successful guesser. If he failed then No. 2 would come along. But he didn't fail. He was jeered and gayed as he made his way to her house on the arm of the editor, but he was not dismayed. The widow saw him when yet a block off, sized him up, and when he entered the house she fell into his arms, exclaiming:

"Thank heaven! I did not dream there was such a homely man in all the world!"

The editor left them and went out to sit on the back steps, but within ten minutes the widow came out with tears in her eyes and a roll of money in her hand and said:

"This hundred dollars belongs to you."

"But you are not married yet," he replied.

"But you are to go for the preacher at once. Such love as Mr. Nott's and mine takes no chances and brooks no delay."

And the Banner enlarged to nine columns a page and got a new head and arranged for a colored supplement and a sporting department, and they have re-elected the editor to the mayoralty of Grantville over and over.

YOU BETTER WATCH OUT.

Put possum on de 'mmons tree
Was swingin' by de tail
An' swiggin' valier 'mmons down
Like Jonah batch de whale.

Put possum swing roun' on his tail.
He dunno done set his 'mmons.
He's eat 'em hungry too.

Jes' den de debil cum along
An' call up in dat tree:
"Ter want a nice warm dinna?
Den cum along wid me."

Dis nigga go to watch some bees
Poh feah dat som git stote.
In cums dat raskul possum
A-sneakin' tro' a hole.

I koch 'im by de big ring tail
An' tuk 'im hum wid me.
He was de bestest possum
Dis nigga ever see.

New, fren, dat same ole debil
Hab set a trap for you.
Ef you don' keep a-watchin' out,
He's gwan ter koch you too.

C. M. R.

ALL IN AN EGGSHELL.

What's in an eggshell?
A convincing reply to atheism," replies the theologian.

"Marvelous phenomena," answers the scientist.

"Good stuff," says the epicure.

"Money," replies the poultryman.

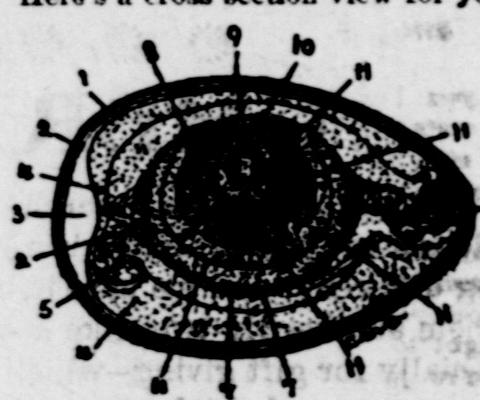
"Pretty bright eyed babies," chuckles mother hen.

Now, just hear what the chemist says. He tells us:

The shell is calcium carbonate, calcium phosphate and magnesium carbonate; the white, ovalbumen, conglobulin, ovonuclein, ovomucoid, and the yolk is vitellin, palmitin, stearin, olein, lecithin, nuclein, lutein, phosphorus, calcium, magnesium, potassium and iron.

There's a whole drug store and much more in an eggshell.

Here's a cross section view for you:



FEATHERS AND EGGSHIELDS.

You should observe your flock closely every day. A keen eyed poultryman can judge a hen's health by the way she lifts her foot.

A buyer is pleased to open a shipment of dressed fowls and find them uniform in size, shape and quality. To get such fowls breed thoroughbred.

The egg production for 1900 is claimed to be 1,300,000,000 dozen. When you have calculated how far these will reach, then go tell Bloody she's a regular peach.

The latest on the market is the "lightning pheasant picker." It is guaranteed to pick off a chicken as clean as a new pin and to save a man breaking New Year's resolution and swearing him off.

We do not take everything for oblique. One symptom of the dread disease that is seldom seen in ordinary bowel trouble is the congestion of blood about the head that turns the comb, face and wattle purple.

In England the sports cannot then show birds to the last minute before the show, and the secretaries allow no one to see the entries. This is certainly an example for us, and especially for association secretaries, who allow every Tom, Dick and Harry to see the books and arrange to meet competitors' entries accordingly.

John will soon be scraping his feet over the sofa. He gets that habit in the breeder house, where the chicks crawl about his feet, and should not be suspected for it.

To avoid gapes keep your chicks in a dry place for several weeks, and you will be surprised how few cases there will be. We have not had a case in five years.

We will soon hear the spring poet getting off his lay. Better raise poultry and make more pay.

Why will some fellows persist in raising culls when they know their birds are not standard? Perhaps this is why they so learnedly discuss poultry culture.

White Wyandottes seem to be getting the swing on the farms. Of all the men who know a good thing when they see it the American farmer is first.

Homemade incubators are generally failures. We have never heard of any that were a complete success, and they generally cost much more in the end than a first class up to date machine.

It is a mighty poor plan to buy birds to cross. Such breeding generally brings out all the old bad points and hatches new ones. Straight thoroughbred stock breeds the profit paying flock.

Now is the time to knock the ice. Spring and summer weather is conducive to their multiplication. Catch them before the hot weather insect incubator starts.

In turning eggs have clean hands. A woman should not handle the egg crates alone... They are too heavy, and the risk of losing a whole hatch is too great. Let two handle the heavy crate and one keep the hatching record straight.

S. M. Tammie.

THE MARKETS

Prices at the Gettysburg warehouses corrected daily by C. Milton Wolf, Jr., successor to J. Geo. Wolf's Sons Co.

	Per Bu.
New Dry Wheat	1.12
New Ear Corn	65
Rye	70
New Oats	45

RETAIL PRICES

Per 100

Badger Cow Feed	1.80
Schmacker Stock Feed	1.80
Wheat Bran	\$1.80
Corn and Oats Chop	1.50
White Middlings	1.50
Red Middlings	1.40
Timothy hay	85
Rye chop	1.60
Baled straw	30
Plaster	\$7.50 per ton
Cement	\$1.25 per bbl

Per bbl.

Flour	\$5.50
Western flour	6.00
Per bu.	
Wheat	1.20
Corn	80
New Ear Corn	70
New oats	50

PRODUCE AT WHOLESALE

Butter firm, good demand, 24c. in the print; eggs, market firm, 28c. live fowl 11c. Spring Chicken, 12 calves 0c.

One bay mare rising 3 yrs. old, hard to beat, good worker and driver, one milk cow, farming implements consisting of one good two horse wagon and bed, pair of hay carriages 16 ft. long, mower in good running order, corn planter, double corn planter, land roller, Perry spring harrow, two buggies, stick wagon, two sleighs, sled, wood rig, buggy spread, lot of gears consisting of 3 sets of front gear, 3 Yankee bridles, collars, set of check lines, set of buggy harness, etc., single, double and triple trees, jockey sticks, log fifth butt, breast and tie chains, lot of blacksmith tools consisting of anvil, drill press and bits, set of taps and dies, hammer and tongs, pair of fox hounds, 4 scaps of bees, lot of chickens by the pound, apples and potatoes by the bushel, lot of seed potatoes, large milk can good as new, number one good dinner bell, lot of feed consisting of from 7 to 8 tons of hay, about 500 sheaves of corn fodder, corn by the bushel. Lot of other articles too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p.m. when terms will be made known by JOHN F. SOWERS

High Priced Hides Etc.

Steer Hides 75 lbs. and over 12 cents. Trimmed. Steer Hides 75 lbs. and under 11 cts. Trimmed. Bull Hides all weights 10 cts. Trimmed. Horse Hides ordinary \$3.00, good large \$3.50. Tallow green unrendered 3 to 3 1/2 cts. per pound. Horse Meat 25 cts. per 100 lbs. In order to get top market prices for your stock you must sell direct to the tannery.

VICTOR W. S. DUTTERA, at Gettysburg Tannery.

PUBLIC SALE

December 18th, 1900

The undersigned will sell on the Mrs. Lizzie Sowers farm in Menallen township along the Wenzville road, one mile south of Wenzville, the following personal property viz:

One bay mare rising 3 yrs. old, hard to beat, good worker and driver, one milk cow, farming implements consisting of one good two horse wagon and bed, pair of hay carriages 16 ft. long, mower in good running order, corn planter, double corn planter, land roller, Perry spring harrow, two buggies, stick wagon, two sleighs, sled, wood rig, buggy spread, lot of gears consisting of 3 sets of front gear, 3 Yankee bridles, collars, set of check lines, set of buggy harness, etc., single, double and triple trees, jockey sticks, log fifth butt, breast and tie chains, lot of blacksmith tools consisting of anvil, drill press and bits, set of taps and dies, hammer and tongs, pair of fox hounds, 4 scaps of bees, lot of chickens by the pound, apples and potatoes by the bushel, lot of seed potatoes, large milk can good as new, number one good dinner bell, lot of feed consisting of from 7 to 8 tons of hay, about 500 sheaves of corn fodder, corn by the bushel. Lot of other articles too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p.m. when terms will be made known by JOHN F. SOWERS

Ira Taylor, Auct.

All Out Of Sorts

Has Any Gettysburg Person Never Felt That Way?

Feel all out of sorts?

Tired, Blue, Irritable, Nervous?

Back feel lame and achy?

That's the story of sick kidneys—

Bad blood circulating about;

Uric acid poisoning the body,

Just one way to feel right again,

Cure the sluggish kidneys;

Do it with Doan's Kidney Pills.

Doan's have cured many Gettysburg people.

Here's one case.

Mrs. Anna Matthews, 44 Steinwehr Ave., Gettysburg, Pa., says: "It would be hard to describe the misery I endured from kidney disease, in fact it really seemed as if I had all the symptoms of this malady. My back ached severely and the pains were so intense at times as to make me feel miserable. The kidney secretions were also irregular in passage and gave me much annoyance. I finally procured a box of Doan's Kidney Pills at the People's drug store and used them according to directions. My back grew stronger in a short time, the kidney secretions were regulated and I felt better in every way."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and say no other.

C

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local application, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube.

When the tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are so destroyed.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness [caused by catarrh] that is not cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Drugists, 75¢.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A PARADOXICAL PLAN

By HOPE HOPKINS.
[Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.]

Just previous to the opening of the American Revolutionary war a young Marylander named Edward Mower, having ruined himself financially at cards-gambling was very fashionable in those days-enlisted in a British regiment stationed at Baltimore. When the war came on Mower, whose sympathies were with the colonies, deserted and joined the patriot army. Taken prisoner at the battle of Monmouth, he was recognized as a former British soldier and a court martial ordered to try him for desertion.

While Mower was waiting trial he was lodged in jail at Trenton. One morning his cell door was opened, a young woman of about twenty years of age entered, and the door closed behind her. The prisoner looked at her in surprise.

"I have been admitted here for five minutes' conversation with you," she said, "by order of the commandant, I having claimed that you are a relative of mine, and I wish to give you some information to be used in your defense."

"But I never saw you before!" exclaimed the prisoner. "What information can you have for me?"

"None that will save you from conviction. I am told by those who know that you will be shot. I wish to aid you to escape. Here are some pellets containing a drug that will make you ill. Take one every hour for three hours. I wish to secure your removal to a hospital where I may be better able to serve you."

"But why this interest in me—a stranger?"

She was silent for a moment, looked at the floor, then said, "Do as I tell you and ask no questions."

Mower was making another effort to discover the cause of this remarkable incident when his cell door opened and the girl was summoned by the guard. As soon as she had gone he swallowed one of the pellets she had given him and in an hour swallowed another. The guard when he came to leave the prisoner's noon meal found him giving unmistakable signs of illness. Mower was carried to a hospital.

As soon as Mower got better he swallowed another pellet and another and another, swallowing the doses every day. He overshot the mark, taking so many that one morning he was thrown into convulsions which ended in unconsciousness. When he came to himself again he found his body covered from head to foot with a sheet. He was about to throw it off when he heard footsteps and a few moments later the voice of a hospital steward:

"He died in convulsions."

"When?" asked the surgeon's voice.

"Half an hour ago."

The footsteps were heard passing on. Soon Mower felt himself lifted by two pairs of arms and carried out from the warm to the cold air and laid on some hard substance. Then he heard a bolt shot, and all was still. Throwing the covering off his face, he saw that he was resting on a table in a vacant room. Beneath him on the floor was a corpse. He was in a dead-house. There were two windows in the room, and from the light coming through them Mower knew that it was day. He dared not move for fear of attracting attention. He heard the town clock strike every hour from 11 to 7. Then it grew dark, and he determined to examine his surroundings.

The windows overlooked a shed, beyond which was a back yard, and at the farther end of this were trees. He waited till all the lights on the premises were extinguished, then stepped out of a window on to a shed beneath, let himself to the ground and ran to the back of the yard. Climbing a fence, he found himself in the back yard of other premises.

Mower was in night clothes and dared not enter a street lest he attract attention. He waited, shivering, till a late hour, then, making sure that no one was near, passed through the yard and stood looking up and down the street on which the premises faced. Hearing the watch approach crying "Eleven o'clock and all's well" Mower waited till he had passed, then ran like a deer till, reaching the town limits, he found himself in a wood. Seeing a house standing by itself and assuming that the inmates were patriots, he knocked and told his story. He was furnished with clothing and piloted by one of the family toward Morristown, where he entered the American lines.

Mower rose to the rank of major in the American army. The mystery of his escape was unsolved till the end of the war. Then one day he received an anonymous letter from Baltimore in a woman's handwriting announcing that if when he had occasion to visit that city he would call at a certain house he would be furnished with some information that would interest him.

Mower lost no time in making the journey, called at the house designated and was there received by the lady who had visited him in prison. The pleasure expressed in her face, a blush and shrinking, gave him the key to her motives. She had seen him when she was a girl of fifteen and had given him her heart.

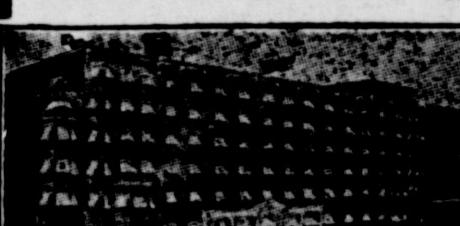
"You're taking so much of the poison," she said, "spoiled all my plans. I had arranged another method for your escape from the hospital, but before I could put it into operation you had been taken away. But it is perhaps fortunate, for my own plan was necessarily far more complicated and might have miscarried."

WINDSOR HOTEL

W. T. BRUBAKER, Manager.

European, \$1.00 per day and up

American, \$2.00 per day and up.



Midway between Broad Street
Station and Reading Terminal
on Filbert Street.

The only moderate priced hotel of
reputation and convenience in
PHILADELPHIA

Headache For Years

I keep Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills on hand all the time, and would not think of taking a journey without them, no matter how short a distance I am going. I have a sister that has had terrible headaches for years, and I coaxed her to try them and they helped her so much, she now keeps them by her all the time. From my own experience I cannot praise them enough.

MRS. LOU M. CHURCHILL,
63 High st., Penacook, N. H.

Many persons have headache after any little excitement or exertion. They cannot attend church, lectures, entertainments, or ride on trains without suffering. Those who suffer in this way should try Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. They give almost instant relief without leaving any disagreeable after-effects, as they do not derange the stomach or bowels; just a pleasurable sense of relief follows their use. Get a package from your druggist. Take it according to directions, and if it does not benefit he will return your money.

H. B. BENDER,

Funeral Director

PROMPT SERVICE,
EITHER DAY OR NIGHT

Gettysburg, Pa.

Phone [Residence 1902 Arterial] Embalming
Nos [Store 972 Cavity]

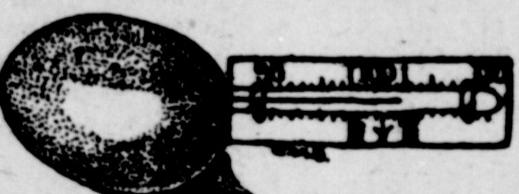
WANTED—Hay and straw. The undersigned will pay the highest market price for hay and straw. Loose in the mow, or baled. Write or phone to Rhinehart and Hoffman, Biglerville, Pa.

HOUSE for sale or rent. Possession April 1st. George Taylor, Eckert's Store.

WANTED Fat horses and mules, 3 to 10 years old at the Globe Hotel. J. B. Fuhrman and Co.

WATCH THAT THERMOMETER!
Swearing at the incubator is often a case of mistaken profanity.

A silver thread among the gold
Makes a proud woman's blood run cold.
A silver thread in an incubator
Gives work for the undertaker.
Therefore, if not an egotist, get wise.



THE INOVO THERMOMETER.

The slightest knock may spoil a thermometer. Like us, thermometers do not improve with age.

Take your thermometer to that bland and accommodating man, your physician.

He will test it with his sensitive one. Give him a fat quack for his trouble.

Or buy a new tested one from the factory and gauge yours by it or place all your thermometers in the center of an incubator and let the majority rule.

The latest and most reliable is the Inovo, which consists of a celluloid egg, in the center of which is a sensitive bulb. It is red at 98½ degrees and gives the exact degree at the center of the egg in any make of machine. But there are others. Take your pick.

Finest line of Pipes and Cigars that has ever been carried in Gettysburg

is what I have to offer the Christmas trade this year. There are wooden pipes from **FIVE CENTS** to Briar pipes at **FIVE DOLLARS**. Some of them will be a revelation to old pipe smokers. The meerschaums are from four to Ten Dollars. Cigar holders from five cents to a dollar fifty.

The cigars are in attractive Holiday boxes of twenty-five and fifty sizes that are not only fancy looking but they contain **the best tobacco that can be bought**.

The most exacting smoker can be satisfied at

The Monarch Cigar Store and Pool Parlors

W. H. Kalbfleisch, Prop.

52 Chambersburg street.

Meet your Friends at the HOTEL WABASH Above Court House, Gettysburg, Pa. BEN. F. KINDIG, Jr.

Will soon be here, when the world lays aside its cares and brings forth its smiles and joyous greetings. Why not combine usefulness with your Christmas generosity? There is nothing more useful, appropriate or acceptable as a present than

...FOOTWEAR...

Shoes, slippers, and rubbers for men and all members of the family. Tam O'Shanter and Toques for the children.

C. B. Kitzmiller.

"Our Prices Never Empty Your Purse"

Useful Christmas Gifts...

Pocket Knives	Stoves
Table Cutlery	Oil Heaters
Carving Sets	Sleds
Safety Razors	Trunks
Razor Straps	Clothes Wringers
Revolvers	Harness
Rifles	Guns
	Horse Blankets

S. G. Bigham's HARDWARE STORE Biglerville, Pa.

Both 'phones

Opposite railway station

Send Them a Load of Coal

and make their Christmas as warm and cheerful

as yours. A quarter, half or ton of coal won't

cost you much and it will be gratefully received by your needy friends.

Send your order to

Col. E. Spangler

100 Carlisle Street.

XMAS NOTICE

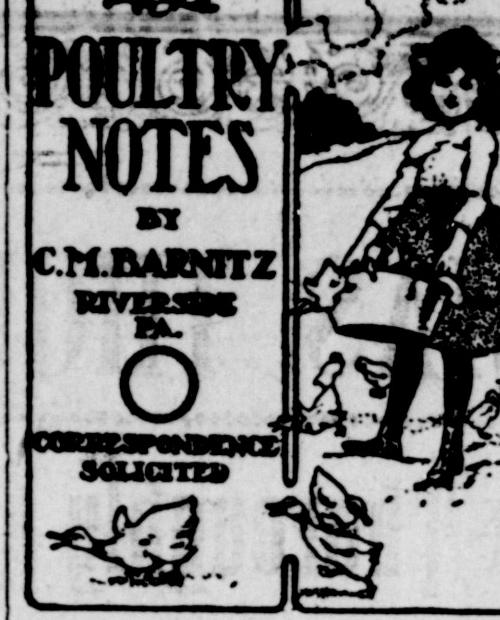
Let us remind you Christmas is not far off.

Photographs for the holidays will be much in demand. Avoid the rush and arrange for an early call.

We make miniature, pastel, water colors and enlargements from any picture.

J. I. MUMPER, Photographer

41 Baltimore street.



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SHIP THE BOYS; GRANDPAP'S READY.

Matilda, when you git to town
Lay in some colic cure,
For Susan Ellen jist writ down
Her boys are comin' sure.

Them kids will climb the apple tree
An' eat green apple snits.
They'll double to a horsehoe curve
An' git the cramps an' fits.

Be sure to buy some camphor, too,
An' git the very best.
Them boys, you bet, will git bunged up
In fightin' hornets' nests.

Yes, git some real strong arnica.
I fear that's yellin' muh.
Is apt to kick our Susan's kids
When they around him fool.

An' go an' see ole Dr. Brown
About our gran'sons' comin'.
Tell him he'll have a job or two
When they git things to hummin'.

Tell him to git a ready on
To come out on the fly.
He'd better keep his hoss hitched up
To git here offul spray.

For when our John an' Henry come
There's surely somethin' doin'.
They've got us laughin' till we cry
Or else they've got us stewin'.

But I wouldn't give a burned red cent
For boys that isn't like the ants—
A-kickin', rappin', roarin' round
Like human thunderbolts.

C. M. B.

THE SINGLE COMB BLACK MINORCA.

If you breed pure Black Minorcas you certainly should be mobbed for eggs at a low ton price, for these perfectly built egg machines do my beautiful big white eggs.

Why, it's nothing for a hen to lay 100 eggs per ton per year, these eggs averaging six to eight to the pound.

You're just right, the S. C. Black Minorca man will be in it when eggs are sold by weight.

The S. C. Blacks weigh one pound more than the Rose Comb Blacks and the Whites, and their history is traced back over 100 years to the Isle of Minorca, in the blue Mediterranean.

Here's a chance for those folks that want great layers, but disease Leghorns because they can fly over a church steeple and aren't larger than a skeeter (not a Jersey skeeter) when you come to eat 'em.

Minorcas are built somewhat on a Leghorn style, weigh nearly twice as much, are not so restless, lay as many eggs by weight, and their juicy, tender, close fibered, pink flesh is declared by epicures to be as sweet and succulent as turkey.

S. C. BLACK MINORCA WEIGHTS.

Pounds. Pounds.

Cock 9 Hen 7½

Cockerel 7½ Pullet 6½

LOADING A MANURE SPREADER.

rated with this waste as to be unable to support plant life. The strength of this absorbed fertilizer was more than plants could feed upon and live. Experiment has proved that manure thus exposed loses in a few months nearly or quite half its value.

With the building of barns with basement cellars a portion of this waste was prevented, but much of the liquid is still lost on most farms. Cemented manure cellars are the exception, yet they pay a big dividend on money invested. Cement is not expensive. Sand can be found on most farms, or at least would cost little, and any intelligent man can mix it and spread it. With a cemented cellar and a proper use of absorbents the liquid can be nearly all saved, and it is of more value than the solid, being more readily available for the use of plants.

The illustration shows a manure spreader being loaded at the barn.

Sugar Beets and Beet Sugar.

Though sugar can be extracted from many plants, the world's supply of sugar comes at present from only two plant species—sugar cane and sugar beets—and it comes about equally from each. The former is grown only in tropical or subtropical climates, the latter only in temperate climates.

The great bulk of the beet sugar consumed is made in European countries, Germany, Russia, Austria-Hungary and France being the leading producers. But in recent years the young and rapidly growing beet sugar industry of the United States has come into prominence. There are now sixty-four active beet sugar factories in this country, located in sixteen different states. Last year the farmers of these states harvested about 365,000 acres of beets and delivered to the factories 8,415,000 tons of beets. From these nearly 426,000 tons of refined sugar were made. The yield of sugar per acre of beets was 2,324 pounds.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

It's a mighty careless squab breeder who allows rats to multiply, overrun the pigeon plant and mangy the breasts of poor, defenseless squabs. This is the case when sills are right on the ground instead of two feet above.

The hopper that prevents hawks from wasting food has not been invented. Our main objection to hopper feeding of ground food are: Rainy weather makes the food, chickens scatter it on the ground and also carry it to the water vessels and the water gets sour.

CHRISTMAS THOUGHTS

Gifts That Are Thoroughly Appreciated

Are coming more and more to be those that possess not only beauty and good taste, but usefulness as well. Here are a few suggestions along the line of useful gifts, and lots of them have beauty too :

For The Men Folks in a word, everything but ready made clothing; to be more explicit—winter Caps and Hats, woolen and silk Mufflers, Shirts, Underwear, Collars, Ties at 25c. and 50c., (every 50c. tie in a beautiful box); Suspenders, Pocket-Books, Handkerchiefs of all kinds, Umbrellas, Suit Cases and Bags, Hosiery, Collar Bags, Stick Pins, Cuff Links, Gloves—(Fur, Skin and Wool); Mittens, Shoes, Overgaiters, Rubber Boots, Arctics, Rubbers, Sweaters, (from 50c. to \$5.00); combination sets of Tie, Hose and Handkerchief to match; also combination sets Tie and Hose to match, particularly good gifts for a young man; Fur Collars, Pajamas and Night Robes.

For The Lady Folks Shoes of every description, from the heavy Knockabout Shoe to the fine dress Boots. Sweaters, Kid and Felt Slippers for comfortable house wear; Rubber Shoes and Boots, Overgaiters.

For The Boys and Girls Sweaters, (all colors and all prices, from 50c to \$1.50); bright colored Skating Caps, High-top Shoes, Leggings, High School Pennants, Gauntlet Gloves Caps with turn downs over the ears, Rubber Shoes, Rubber Boots, Neckties, Mufflers, Mittens.

Buy Early--all goods sold subject to exchange "MERRY CHRISTMAS"

ECKERT'S STORE

"On The Square"

Gettysburg

..The Ladies' Desire..

Is easy to satisfy and her everlasting regard assured if you give her any one of the handsome gifts to be found in our store

Alligator

Hand Bags

The most handsome and best obtainable. Always highly in style, \$6 to \$15.

Box Paper

You know is always needed our line in this is simply gorgeous. Be sure and see it. 25c to \$3.00.

Books

Harrison Fisher's American Beauties and other popular ladies' books. All the latest books of fiction by well known authors.

Silver Mesh Bags

The yearning desire of every girl who sees them is to have one. \$8.00 to \$15.00.

Hand Mirrors

To describe these is impossible. All the rarest solid wood backs with French Plate Glass up to \$5.

Perfume

All the leading odors in most beautifully cut glass bottles in attractive boxes, 25c to \$5.00.

Candy

The purest, richest "sweets" on the market. Guth's, Belle Mead, Lowney's, your girl always expects a box on Xmas. We give you the "tip," don't disappoint her.

Toilet and Manicure Sets

These are beauties and how the ladies like a nice set of them on the dresser. These are things to remember if you want to please, \$1.00 to \$12.00.

Jewel Cases

in white metal and Roman gold; all the ladies use them. You never go amiss on these, \$1.00 to \$5.00.

Calendars, cards, booklets, Indian baskets, vases, jardinières, music rolls, lap tablets, card cases, purses, frames, ornaments, fountain pens, poems, etc.

Secure your position with your lady by getting her a nice gift. We hear their admiring remarks about our goods and we'll "tip you off" if you come here to buy.

(Cut this ad out for reference)

People's Drug Store

P. S.—Empty holly and poinsettia boxes on hand, all sizes and shapes. They add much to the appearance of a gift.

LETTERS FROM COUNTY TOWNS

Correspondents send in Many Items of Interesting News from Their Respective Towns. Personals and Many Brief Items.

BONNEAUVILLE

Bonneauville, Dec. 16—Miss Mary Goulden and Misses Iva and Ruth Strausbaugh spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Goulden, of this place.

Mrs. Harry Sneeringer and daughter, Marie, spent Sunday at the home of Ezra Hawn.

Mrs. Charles Bucher is reported on the sick list.

Mrs. Lindaman and Miss Theresa Goulden spent Wednesday at Hanover.

Rev. Father Huguenot and sister, Mary, spent Wednesday at Gettysburg visiting Father Hayes.

Mrs. Eugene Melborne and Mary Miller and Master George Miller spent Tuesday among friends at New Oxford.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gebhart last Monday a daughter.

Edward Weaver, of Two Taverns, spent Wednesday among friends at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Goulden and son, Paul, spent Sunday at Littlestown.

Miss Katie Staub and brother, Joseph, spent Saturday shopping at Hanover.

Miss Annie Kerrigan returned to her home after spending a week with her brother Joseph, of York.

Joseph McMaster and mother were Gettysburg visitors last week.

Oscar Storm and wife spent last Wednesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gebhart.

William Topper and family have moved their household goods to the home of his father, Samuel Topper, of this place.

James Noel, of Manchester, is visiting among friends of this place.

NEW CHESTER

New Chester, Dec. 16—Robert Macemore, of Harrisburg, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Macemore, of this place.

The Reformed Sunday School will hold their Christmas exercises on Christmas eve.

The Lutheran Sunday School will hold their exercises the Monday evening following Christmas, Dec. 27.

Isaac Pottorf is spending a few days with his son, Luther and family, at Graybill, York County.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Wagner spent Tuesday at Hanover.

MONDAY NIGHT

Coming to the Walter Theatre for one night only Monday, Dec. 20th, the great southern comedy drama "Carolina," a beautiful heart story of southern life in three acts.

The story tells of a captain in the Southern Army who had been called to the field of duty in the war of '61.

When away his house is burned. On his return to his home he finds the dead body of his wife upon the kitchen floor. His little baby girl was motherless. The father in his grief carries the little mite to the camp with him. Late one night the camp was attacked.

He wrapped the little one up in an old union flag and hid her on the field.

Before he could return the baby was found by a Southern farmer by the name of Josiah Hicks, who hurried home with his find, to raise and care for her as one of his own. They named her Glory after the flag she was found in.

Fifteen years later the father, Captain Merrivale, hears of the great value

of the Widow Hicks farm which was known as Wild Cherry Farm, in Sumter, S. C.

He hurries to purchase it, and to his great surprise he finds his own child who he thought had perished on the battlefield.

In presenting this beautiful play Manager Walter has spared neither time nor expense in offering to the theatre loving public a high class production in every detail.

Seats can be had in advance. Sale begins today. Prices 25, 35 and 50 cents.

THIEF

John Windomaker, the Mt. Holly Springs young man who was arrested a few days ago in Hagerstown on the charge of stealing a horse and buggy from Williams Grove, is yet in that city. A hearing was to have been given him but the event was postponed.

The owner of the horse, C. E. Hoerner, and the owner of the buggy, G. W. Gregor, went to Hagerstown. The horse is valued at \$150 and the carriage at \$50.

"If you inform the police you die!"

On the other side of the street two men in cocked hats (such as the great Napoleon wore) and long military cloaks emerged from the park. They were government policemen. Hill made a dash for them, and as soon as his opponent took in the situation he, too, ran like a deer. He was too late. Hill pointed to him, the officers gave chase, and he was captured.

"Who is he?" asked his captor.

"Luisi Binetti."

Look at this List

You can surely find something nice to give. The assortment is large and the price is very reasonable.

Men's Women's and Children's Shoes. Clothing of all kinds for men and boys

Neckties	Sweaters	Underwear
Slippers	Silk Mufflers	Socks
Suspenders	Handkerchiefs	Gloves
Collars	Cuffs	Shirts
Caps	Rubber Boots	Umbrellas

"Useful For Christmas Gifts"

O. H. LESTZ,

Centre Square & Carlisle St., Gettysburg, Pa.

Store open every evening.

GERMANY TOWNSHIP

Mrs. Pius Fink, of Taneytown, Md., visited at the homes of Eugene Spalding and Charles Eckenrode last week.

Harry Shoemaker was busy hauling water into his well last week one day and when he wanted to pump the next morning the water had all disappeared.

George Bowers lost a valuable cow by death last week.

James Shear is digging a new artesian well 150 feet deep.

The third educational meeting of Germany township was held at Oak Grove school house on Friday night, Dec. 10. The following teachers were present: C. F. Palmer, Mervin Wintrobe, Samuel Brundag, David Sheely, Mary Wehler. The subject discussed was "School Visitation." Excellent points were brought out.

ECKERT-GROFT

At the Lutheran parsonage in New Chester, Dec. 9, Rev. E. E. Dietrichs, united in marriage William H. Eckert, Jr., of near Hunterstown, and Miss Alma Mary Groft, of New Oxford.

ELECTION NOTICE

Notice is hereby given to the stockholders of the National Bank of Arendtsville, at Arendtsville, Pa., that the annual meeting of said stockholders for the election of directors for the ensuing year, will be held at the banking house in Arendtsville, Adams County, Pa., on Tuesday, January 11, 1910, between the hours of 10 and 12 o'clock in the forenoon.

I. H. RICE, Cashier

NOTICE—To the ladies of Gettysburg: We will supply you with butter-milk and thick milk for Xmas baking, free of charge, by calling for same, at our plant, Gettysburg Ice & Storage Co.

C. B. Dougherty, Mgr.

FOR SALE—20 shares of capital stock of the Gettysburg National Bank. Apply to Chas. S. Duncan, atty.

THE HIDDEN RANSOM.

Story of an American's Experience in Italy.

By F. A. MITCHEL.

[Copyright, 1906, by American Press Association.]

Rowland Hill, a young American, was walking one morning on the Via Caracciolo at Naples. On one hand was the park, teeming with tropical plants, statuary and fountains. On the other were the waves of the Mediterranean, splashing against the sea wall that protects the street from their encroachment. Far out on the bay the sun was shining on the haze enveloped island of Capri, casting a white light on the water directly beneath it, causing it to appear as if resting on a sea of silver.

But Rowland Hill, though an artist, thought nothing of this. His mind was occupied with a misfortune which had happened him several years before and which had separated him from the girl he loved. His head was bowed, and he did not notice either the beautiful scene or the people he met. But suddenly one of those strange mental influences for which we cannot account caused him to look up. His eyes met those of a man he immediately recognized and who recognized him. Hill started: the man scowled. Hill advanced a step, and the man put his hand under his coat as if for a weapon, the words said in Italian:

"If you inform the police you die!"

On the other side of the street two men in cocked hats (such as the great Napoleon wore) and long military cloaks emerged from the park. They were government policemen. Hill made a dash for them, and as soon as his opponent took in the situation he, too, ran like a deer. He was too late. Hill pointed to him, the officers gave chase, and he was captured.

"Who is he?" asked his captor.

"Luisi Binetti."

Great was the surprise of the government officials when they learned that the most desperate bandit that had ever infested the environs of Naples had ventured into the city, had been recognized and arrested.

His capture was most interesting to the man who had brought it about. Rowland Hill, five years before had gone from America to Florence to study art. His father had recently left him \$30,000. In Florence the young man had met Signora Bianca Favari of an aristocratic family, dwelling on the Parco Marguerita, which climbs the hills back of Naples. To Naples he followed her, proposed and was accepted.

Hill was fond of roaming and one day while walking on a lonely road near the village of Casoria, not far from Naples, was taken by the bandit, Luigi Binetti, carried to the neighboring mountains and held a prisoner. Meanwhile the bandit went to Naples, learned the exact amount of his captive's fortune and gave him the choice between turning it in as a ransom or death.

Hill arranged for the conversion of his property into gold and its transfer to the bandit. He returned to Naples a free man, but he had lost not only his fortune, but his love. Signor Favari declined to permit his daughter to marry a penniless man.

From that day till he met his captor on the Via Caracciolo the American lived a wretched life, and though he did not know it, Bianca was equally miserable. The bandit was executed. But this only satisfied Hill's craving for revenge. Before the execution Luigi Binetti told his jailer that he had hidden in the cliffs behind Castellamare, some fifteen miles south of Naples, a treasure that he would give him provided he would secure a pardon. The jailer did not believe his story, but passed it on to Hill later on.

Now, when Hill had been liberated by the bandit a bandage was taken from his eyes, and he found himself on the high rocks overlooking Castellamare from the south. The description of the place where the robber had claimed he had hidden the treasure corresponded with the spot where Hill had been kept a captive. He had walked or been carried blindfolded for half a day from the place before being liberated. He believed that the hidden treasure was his own gold and that it was located in the neighborhood of Castellamare.

Hill searched the heights about Castellamare for weeks, when one morning in a gully some distance behind and far above the town he came to an excavation in the rock partly built up in its front that he judged might have once been a Roman peasant's abode. Like a flash it came to him that it had been the place of his captivity. Within he found scratched on the rocky wall a rude drawing of an avial, from which pointed an arrow in a north-easterly direction and the figures 160. Seizing at once the idea that this was a key to the hiding place of the treasure, he proceeded—the distance was 160 paces—to a rock which bore some resemblance to the drawing. Digging at its base, he soon came to a flat stone beneath which glittered every dollar of his ransom.

Returning to Naples, he reported his find to Signor Favari, who withdrew his opposition to the match between the young American and his daughter, and there was a brilliant wedding up on the Parco Marguerita, at which the best citizens were present.